# Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE, MECHANIC ARTS, LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

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## Maine Farmer.

J. L. BOARDMAN, Agricultural Editor.

### Forthcoming Events.

MAINE DAIRYMAN'S ASSOCIATION: Annual meeting at Dover, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Feb. 13th, 14th and 15th.

ANDROSCOGGIN POULTRY ASSOCIATION: First Annual Exhibition at City Hall, Lewiston, Feb. 19th-20th.

### "Know all Men by these Presents."

Sometimes, though a man be well known and trusted for integrity and uprightness, it may be necessary for him, even among his friends, and in a community where he has lived for years, to define his position, to positively assert how he stands concerning some of the leading questions of the day. In our own time we have seen good men, men who had an honorable record in the community, whose word no one doubted—compelled to acknowledge and honor the flag of our country; not as politicians, not as members of a particular party, but as lovers of their country and subjects of its rightful laws. We have also seen public sentiment so strongly stirred in regard to temperance, that men whom everybody believed were strictly temperate, felt forced to publicly acknowledge that they were on the side of temperance, that they were heartily in favor of prohibition, and would use all their influence in behalf of the temperance cause. So too, public journals very often announce their policy, lay down their platform and define their position to those who support them. Indeed, some papers do this too often, and thereby weaken the influence they might possess. Too much talking of one's self is not wise, and the newspaper that is repeatedly forcing its principles upon its readers, is likely to be distrusted, like the man who is constantly talking of his own virtue, or he who is the first to cry out "Thief!" In this case, especially, the old Gospel text comes into wonderful play—By their fruits, &c.

It would seem from the past history and well-known character of the MAINE FARMER, that it would never need to stop in its constantly onward course to define its position. For nearly half a century it has been "known and read of all men," and throughout its entire existence has maintained a uniform, straightforward course; defending the farmer and his rights; advocating every measure that could conduce to his propriety; leading in the progress and advancement of our agriculture, and contributing to the higher and more intelligent position of the farmers and mechanics of our State. It has followed no narrow channel; clung to no selfish policy; advocated no "one idea;" nor been controlled by, or conducted in the interest of any particular party, sect or faction. The greatest good of the greatest number has been its leading aim, and it points with some degree of pride to a record which is free from selfish ambition, or the desire to compass only personal ends. Our aim has been to make the best public journal in Maine; a true paper for the farmers of our State. It has never entered the minds of publishers and editors, to make the FARMER a party organ, or to commit its columns to principles of any society or body of men—political, social, religious or reformatory. Anything less than an honest, outspoken, independent exponent of principles and methods would be inconsistent with its high aim. Its editors and publishers are members of different religious bodies, of different political parties, and of different secret orders—but it is no part of their plan, in consequence of these things, to make the FARMER a party journal, a religious paper, or the organ of a secret society, to whose principles they may personally adhere. That moment it would lose its high character for independence and freedom, and become only the servant of a small and possibly unpopular faction. Its sphere of usefulness would be limited, and its scope cramped in and hedged about by narrow views and personal prejudices.

Moreover, the FARMER allows the largest liberty to its correspondents and readers. It invites freedom of expression by all who choose to make use of its columns for reaching the public to whom it speaks. These expressions it neither alters nor commends—indeed, though the views of correspondents run directly counter to our own, we cheerfully publish them, and enjoy the diversity of opinion presented. And yet, while giving up a large part of each issue to our contributors for the open expression of their views, we reserve to ourselves, as the first right of every honest journalist, the use of our editorial columns for the independent expression of our own opinions. These columns, which from the individuality of every public journal, must, so far as the MAINE FARMER is concerned, be sacred to liberty and independence of thought and expression; and for this we believe no candid person will be disposed to think us unfair, or that we reserve to ourselves greater rights than belong to us.

And so, accepting the new circumstances that surround the farmers of our day, and believing that they demand new, and it may be, unsual methods of treatment; we assure our readers that the old FARMER will not be behind the spirit of the times, but will go hand in hand with the most enthusiastic worker for the best good of the farmers of Maine. Everywhere and always we are the uncompromising friend of the laboring classes. We can work with any set of men, or through any channel deemed wise and best for the farmer's best good; and can honestly ask and reasonably expect the assistance of others engaged in the same cause, even though not working with the same tools we employ.

### Garden Publications.

Faithful harbingers of spring, the seedman's and gardener's catalogues are on the docket thus early. It is a joy to read them, and we almost forget in turning over their fascinating pages, that our tulip bed is under nine feet of snow. Vick—James Vick of Rochester, N. Y., as everybody knows—is ahead of all others in the variety and value of his publications. His "Flower and Vegetable Garden" is one of the best manuals for the practical gardener we have ever seen; having half a dozen colored plates and a complete fund of information. Besides this, he has just sent out his quarterly Floral Guide, No. 1, for 1877, which is a real gem. The reading matter is useful and both works are as cheap as a broom; the former 50 cts., the latter only 25 cts. per year.

### Maine State Pomological Society.

The winter meeting of the Maine State Pomological Society was held at Monmouth, on Wednesday and Thursday of last week, but we were unable to be present, much to our regret, on account of a pressure of other engagements and business appointments. The attendance during the meeting was very fair, the proceedings profitable and interesting, and the general results regarded as very satisfactory. The Society accomplished considerable work in the way of revising and perfecting its lists of fruits for Maine, which will be published in its completed form in the transactions of the Society. The more important of the public exercises, consisted of the report of the Corresponding Secretary, Dr. J. C. Weston of Bangor, which was largely given up to the subject of landscape adornment and ornamental planting, detailing his own practice in this matter, as employed upon his fine place at Bangor. A discussion followed, engaged in by several members, and it was voted that the plan of Dr. Weston's grounds be furnished for publication. An address on the soil best adapted to orchards and their proper manipulation and treatment, was given by Dr. N. T. True of Bethel. It was highly scientific in its nature, practical in application, and its delivery was listened to with earnest attention. A discussion followed on the relation of fruit culture to general farming, which was opened by George H. Andrews of Monmouth, and neighboring towns as well as members of the society from different parts of the State. Some doubt was expressed as to the ability of the Maine Farmer to compete in apple growing with the apple producing regions of the West, but the prevailing tone of the discussion was that for fruit growing, for shipping or late keeping purposes, Maine possesses exceptional advantages.

The committee to whom was given the direction of the exhibition of Maine Fruit at the Centennial Exposition, made a detailed report of their doings which was accepted. The display was a large one, and a credit to the Society. At the close of the public exercises, the members of the Society were invited to partake of a repast, excellent in quality and abundant in quantity, which was followed by a social interchange of sentiment, and brief and fitting speeches from different individuals. The arrangements and execution were such as to reflect the highest credit upon the ladies of Monmouth, who had entire charge of the affair.

### Report from a Somerset Farmer.

We have heretofore spoken of the farm operations of our wide-awake subscriber, Mr. S. D. Greenleaf of Starks, and the results he has obtained in general farming and market gardening through hard work, systematic persistency and good management. The inventory of his farm crops for 1876, presents quite a formidable array for one farmer to wrest from "Mother Earth" in a single season; but it was done as any other farmer would do the same, or reach a similar result—only through economical management, constant work, and attention to small details. Here is the sum total: Hay, one hundred tons; grain of all kinds, 800 bushels; onions, 800 bushels; potatoes, 150 bushels; turnips (rutabagas), 500 bushels; table beets, 50 bushels; Lane's Improved sugar beets, thirty tons; cranberries, 100 bushels; cabbages, 4000 heads; pork sold, 2500 lbs.; beef sold, 2000 lbs.; spring pigs sold, $120; cucumbers, 40 bbls. Now we think this return of an enterprising Maine farmer, while creditable to his industry and good management, is also calculated to exert a good example upon others, and to show what good farming in Maine will accomplish. Who is the next one to be heard from?

### Editorial Notes.

Mr. J. W. Thompson of Canton, author of the History of Maine Horses, was one of the first, if not the very first in Maine to come out publicly in defence of turf reform. Two years ago he published an article in the MAINE FARMER in which he said that "no sound argument could be offered on the propriety of agricultural associations becoming identified with, and giving countenance to pool selling." He now comes to the front again in the new movement for turf reform, and writes us under date of 13th inst, that he would have an act passed by the Legislature, giving a reward of $50 to any one proving a case of selling pools—the guilty parties to pay the amount and all costs. This will induce any one having a knowledge of any transaction of the kind to prosecute it for the reward.

"Behold how great a matter a little"—insect causeth! In this instance it is a convention, a great, big convention, composed of the governors of seven states and territories, together with other officials and scientific gentlemen—and all on account of the grasshopper or Rocky Mountain locust. Just think of it! But then there are uncountable myriads of them, and they have already over-run these western states to so alarming an extent, that it has been found necessary to meet in convention and devise "ways and means" to kill them off and interrupt their destructive march. The proceedings of this "Grasshopper Convention" are of great interest, and its deliberations resulted in the presentation of a memorial to Congress, asking its earnest attention to the serious nature of this pest, to its great havoc throughout a vast territory, and to the necessity of the National Government assuming some control and influence upon the matter, in a direction that would give information concerning their habits, and also of attempting their destruction on a large scale.

The State Agricultural College of Michigan, has issued its twentieth annual catalogue—a pamphlet of great interest, and embracing much useful information in regard to the working of this pioneer college of agriculture. Its faculty is constituted very much like that of our own State college, and it has at present a membership of 164 students. A list of its graduates, 1 24 in number, is given, with their occupations, from which it appears that 42 are farmers, 13 teachers, 11 professors in agricultural colleges, 7 fruit culturists, 2 machinists, and one each mechanic and apiarist. The college is well endowed, and firmly adopted into the public educational policy of the State of Michigan. Its President is Dr. T. C. Abbott, a Maine man, and a most competent and enthusiastic educator.

## Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

### Coral.

Coral is a calcareous substance formed in the sea by what are popularly called coral insects. They are not insects at all, however, but animals named by naturalists *polyps* which constitute a class of the radiata. A familiar example of a polyp is seen in the common Actinia or sea-anemone, found on our own coasts, and often compared to the China aster.

The coral polyp consists of a soft cylindrical body, varying in size from a minute form to twelve inches, or even more in diameter, attached by its base to a fixed support. The body contains in the centre a large cavity or stomach, connected with the interior walls of the cylinder by upright radiate partitions, separating the outer cavity into a number of distinct chambers in which the coral is secreted. The top of the animal forms an expanded disc, surrounded by hollow arms, or tentacles, and containing in the center the mouth, a mere fleshy opening, leading directly into the stomach. Each of the tentacles corresponds to one of the interior divisions, and opens into it.

Food is obtained from the sea-water by the tentacles, passed into the stomach, and through apertures enters the chambers, the rejected portions being returned by a reverse process. In the chambers the polyp secretes lime from its food and the sea-water, forming an internal skeleton of coral, similarly to the process by which other animals form their skeletons of bone, and not according to the popular impression, with bee like skill and labor. The animal dies at its base, and growing above, like certain species of peat-moss, leaves a constantly enlarging skeleton behind, thickening and strengthening the formation. Thousands of these animals are sometimes required for the formation of a single inch of coral, but countless multitudes in past ages have produced the material of which the coral islands and reefs of the tropical seas are formed. The probable annual rate of increase of coral reefs is not over one sixteenth of an inch. From the known depths of some coral reefs, the length of time required for their construction may be computed. The waves sweeping over the growth of coral, breaks the branches and other tender forms, filling the interstices with coral sand, and solidifying the mass, converts it into limestone. When the formation reaches tide-level, growth ceases, floating trees, sea-weed and other foreign matter becomes entangled, forming in time a scanty soil, in which seeds borne by winds, waves and birds take root, and the isle is finished ready for the occupation of animals with man at their head.

Corals flourish in tropical regions in a depth of water not exceeding one hundred feet. The fact that coral formations are often hundreds, and occasionally thousands of feet thick, is accounted for on the supposition that there was a subsidence of the sea bottom not exceeding the rate of increase, thus producing a reef of any thickness. Atolls are reefs of coral nearly circular in form, containing in the center a large shallow sheet of water called a lagoon, with usually one or more entrances from the sea. They originally were fringing reefs encircling volcanic or other islands, and the slow subsidence of the bottom, with the constant coral growth, produced their present form. This formation is being carried on at the present time in groups of the Pacific.

Living corals are formed where the temperature is not below 68° Fahr., and are chiefly confined between the thirtieth parallels of north and south latitude. The Red Sea, Persian Gulf, East and West Indies, Polynesian Islands, and the Northeast coast of Australia, are the regions where the growths are most luxuriant. The forms of coral are various. Some have the appearance of small trees or shrubs, some of lichens or moss, others are of hemispherical shape, and still others occur as brilliantly colored twigs, forming the gorgonia or sea fan, which differs from ordinary corals in being produced by a different order of polyps, and in having a horny, instead of a calcareous axis. The appearance of the polyps, or flower animal, is very beautiful, when seen covering the forming coral in the clear depths of the tropical seas, and may be compared to a flower garden containing an abundance of gorgeous and beautiful flowers. The precious or red coral from Sicily, the coast of France, and other parts of the Mediterranean, is highly prized on account of its horny axis. It is obtained by the fishermen in their boats, by letting down a cross of wood furnished with cords and hooks; this being dragged along the bottom, breaks off fragments and is drawn up with them, which are thus secured. It is also obtained by diving for it. This variety is used in making beads for necklaces, and other ornaments. A black species occasionally found, is considered the most valuable. A pink variety formed like a delicate skeleton leaf, is also quite valuable. Corals are often artificially colored. An examination of a branch of coral will show many radiate cells, each of which was occupied by a separate polyp, and each of the tiny partitions of the cell was formed in a chamber of the animal. The polyp multiplies chiefly by a process of budding, and also by division, though the normal method is by eggs.

As a limestone, there are many extensive beds of solidified coral, occurring in the Mississippi Basin, as in New York, Ohio, Michigan, Iowa, and at many other points. In previous ages these places were the homes of the polyp, which formed its reef in the shallow waters then covering the continent, and numerous traces remain to prove the organic origin of the rock.

The benefit derived by man from these animals, is beyond estimation. Islands made by them are occupied by thousands of the human race; while the manufacture of quick-lime and cement, from limestone, gives employment to other thousands in its transportation and utilization. Marble is metamorphosed limestone, or limestone altered by heat. And thus in statuary, in the stately marble structure, in the plastering on the walls of our homes, in various ornaments, and in many other objects, may we trace an everlasting benefit from the minute polyp, one of the wonders of the Creator's handiwork. FINIS.

For the Maine Farmer.

### Cranberry Culture.

Your correspondent "H. S." of Berwick, N. S., in the FARMER of Jan. 20th, requests information about growing cranberries. Within the past two years your valuable paper has furnished it readers with several interesting suggestions in regard to the cultivation of this profitable farm crop, but as these articles may have escaped the notice of your correspondent, with your permission, I will give him through your columns the best and most profitable mode of cultivation in this section, which is much less expensive than the methods adopted in New Jersey and on Cape Cod, where the business is followed more extensively, but probably not more profitably than it can be pursued in more eastern and cooler localities.

In the first place if you have a cold swale or piece of flat swampy land, through which runs a brook, you have the best facilities for making a profitable cranberry bed at small expense. The land on which your cranberry vines are to be set should be plowed sufficiently deep to turn up about four inches of sand or gravel on the mud or loam originally the top soil, and the plowing should be so well done as to lay the furrows over evenly so as to cover the weeds and prevent their springing up between the furrows, which will prevent the after labor of destroying them with the hoe. After the ground has had a few days of drying it can be smoothed with a brush harrow or a common harrow reversed, so as to prevent the tearing up of the sods and exposing the weeds.

At the lower end of your patch a dam should be made of sufficient height to cause the water to overflow, when necessary, your entire bed. If your land is level a dam of turf or loam, two or three feet in height, is all that will be required. In the dam should be a gate-way of plank by means of which you may let off the water. The principal object of overflowing your cranberry bed is to protect the berries, before they are fully ripe, from early frosts. That is, if you apprehend a frost in the fall, before the berries are sufficiently ripened, close your gate and overflow till the danger is past—which may continue two or three days without injury to the fruit. Another object in overflowing is to kill the eggs of an insect which are deposited when the vines are in blossom in the spring. This can be done several times, for about twelve hours each time, while the vines are in bloom. The best time for overflowing is the blossoming season, is during the night or on an overcast day, as a hot sun might cause the water to become too warm and thus injure the blossoms.

The vines can be set in rows about two feet apart, or in hills, and in two or three years will cover the ground. If weeds should spring up they should be pulled or eradicated with the hoe the first and second year, by which time the vines monopolize the whole surface of the ground and take care of themselves without further labor. You can raise cranberries on a low piece of swale ground without overflowing, but are liable to lose your crop by early frosts, before the berries are ripe. In this section we procure our vines from the natural cranberry meadows near the sea-shore. They bear transplanting as easily as witch-grass and are as tenacious of life, if the land on which they are set is quite moist. In this vicinity there are several cranberry fields on ground which has not the facilities for overflowing and fair crops are obtained, when the frost holds off till October. A small patch for home use can be protected from early frosts by a thin coating of straw or spruce brush.

If you have not the opportunity for procuring the wild vines in your locality, you can procure the Cape Cod or Bell cranberry plants at Kendall & Whitney's, Portland, Me., at the following rates:—10,000 plants, (sufficient for one acre,) for $25 00, or 5 000 plants by mail at $3.50 per 1,000, with full directions for cultivation. M.

For the Maine Farmer

### Potato Growing in Northern Aroostock.

Perhaps some account of how we grow potatoes in Northern Aroostook, may be of interest to your readers. Last year we raised 1802 bushels on six acres; some of the land was under a high state of cultivation, and yielded 450 bushels to the acre, and a part of it was sod land turned over in the spring, and manured with green manure before it was plowed, and when cultivated we used two bushels of plaster per acre. From this last we raised 250 bushels per acre. In planting I cut the seed, having one eye to a piece, and planted one piece nine inches apart in rows three feet apart. We covered from two to four inches deep, with Cates' cultivator. When the potatoes are two inches high, we put in the cultivator and use some plaster and ashes about the hills. We hoe with the cultivator altogether, and use it often, especially in time of a drouth. Our general varieties are the Late Rose, Bronell's Beauty and Brooks' Seedling for starch; and Snow Flake and Eureka for the table. The cost of cultivation per acre, and the cost per bushel are as follows: Plowing one acre, $3.00; ten bushels seed and cutting, $5.00; dropping and covering, $3.00; cultivating, $3.00; digging and picking, $9.00; manures, $12.00;—making the total cost of one acre, $35.00. A crop of three hundred bushels to the acre will then cost 11 2-3 cts. per bushel; or take out $12 for manure, and the crop will cost 7 2-3 cts. per bushel. But the reader must understand the last season was an unusually favorable one to the potato crop. The $12 for manure in the above account I should call stock in trade. The farmer must dress his land well if he intends to raise potatoes; for if he grows them year after year on the same field, he will soon exhaust his farm, and in its then run down condition, will have to sell it for what he can get, and will be pretty likely to say farming "don't pay."

It should be the aim of farmers who are farmers, to make all the manure they can upon their farms. They should save all their straw and use it for bedding their stock these cold nights; and this will add to the value of the manure made. Then my advice would be to haul out this manure in the spring and plow it under and plant potatoes. This would be sure to give a good crop. Then after this your land is also in excellent condition for a crop of wheat; and when seeded to clover, I will warrant you an extra crop of clover hay for three years. After this your land is in excellent condition to plow again, from which to raise a crop of potatoes or any other crop you please. By following the above course, I believe farmers can do well raising potatoes at 25 cts. per bushel, providing they do not have too far to haul them to market.

This is a new country, and we have a great amount of rough pasture land that has never been broken, which is just the land on which to grow potatoes; as the cultivation and digging levels off the land, and prepares it for any succeeding crop the farmer wishes to raise. I notice that some of the farmers in Presque Isle and Mayfield, plant potatoes on one piece of land continuously without dressing. Such men will soon rue the day they ever made a contract with a starch company. When we grow, in this section, but 150 bushels per acre, it does not pay to raise potatoes; if we raise 200 bushels, it just about pays—so when we raise 300 per acre, we are making money.

To make a specialty of raising potatoes, it is necessary to prepare the land well by plowing and cultivating till it becomes fine; then be particular in cutting your seed to have the prices uniform. Make the rows straight, and just the width you desire—then the cultivator will work well between the rows. Use the cultivator often, especially after it has been dry for some days; and every time you use the cultivator while the crop is growing, even as late as all through the month of August, it will largely increase the yield. Be careful not to let the cultivator disturb the hills. Late cultivation not only increases the yield, but conduces to easy digging; especially on sod land. Use all the ashes you can get. Twenty-five bushels to the acre will increase the yield on sod land fully 75 bushels. If you cannot get ashes use plaster.

We need a machine to attach to the cultivator with which to sow the plaster or ashes. It would save time and labor. One thing more I wish to say to all farmers, who intend to grow potatoes; you cannot succeed without manure. Even in Northern Aroostook the best banking institution for a farmer, is a good bank of barn yard manure. HENRY TILLEY.

*Castle Hill.*

For the Maine Farmer.

### Dairying in Maine.

Maine has superior advantages as a dairying State. Its undulating surface, good natural drainage, healthful atmosphere, rivers, brooks, streams and springs of pure water, the abundance and good quality of its grasses and its sweet herbage—give Maine the pre-eminence over the Western states for the purpose of dairying. And having embarked in dairying quite largely, it remains for us now to bend all our energies to make it more profitable and successful. We have so much capital now invested in cheese factories, and have gained so much knowledge of cheese making, that we shall not be likely to throw it away. Our good home market, our nearness to shipping ports, and the sure tendency it has to enrich our farms, renders it a measure that should become established in our farming as a leading pursuit akin to manufacturers and orcharding. I have no doubt but the net profits of dairying might be doubled in five years from this, by making such improvements as are in the reach of all. Hence, I propose to take up the matter of improvement in pastures, and make it the subject of an other paper; and if your readers desire it, give my views of the best cows for dairy purposes, the best food for cows in winter, &c. D. BROWN.

For the Maine Farmer.

### Some of the Best Early Grapes.

There are several new grapes of unusual merit that have of late been attracting considerable attention. We can hardly call them the offspring of the Centennial year, as it requires more than one year from the seed for the grape to bring forth its fruit. Still the past year has assisted us in forming an opinion of the merits of these new kinds, and their beautiful clusters have helped to gladden the hearts of many who have during the season of '76 been permitted to view them.

**The Brighton.**

This is probably the most popular of all. Its appearance has created quite a furore among lovers of fruit. It is an out-door grape, and is a seedling of the Concord and Diana Hamburg. Its attractive appearance and delicate flavor, are probably due to the valuable properties to be found in the Hamburg. The vines are strong growers, with large, dark green leaves, and can safely be called very productive, as I have seen the Brighton just loaded down with fine large bunches. Ripening quite early, they will be very much appreciated by those who have hitherto felt the want of having a fine early red grape to decorate their tables with. These beautiful red clusters form a very pretty contrast when carefully arranged and intermingled with bunches of white and black grapes upon the fruit dish.

**The Walter.**

This is called the only American Raisin Grape, though possibly some of the wonderful kinds that our friends in California grow to such perfection, may also be of this class. Fine home-made raisins will be quite a novelty to many, and we shall expect soon to see our citizens everywhere, feasting upon mince pies and fruit cake to their heart's content. The berries are of good size, of a red color, sweet, and of pleasant flavor. The Walter will prove very acceptable to amateurs, or to others who make their gardens a means for recreation, and who may wish to have some oddities to point out to admiring friends.

**Worden's Seedling,**

is a large, early, black grape, that seems to be making many friends. It certainly seems to be a variety of decided merit, and will prove desirable for those wishing a good black grape that will ripen early in the season. The bunches are quite large and compact, foliage strong and healthy. Amateurs will find it one of the best of the new kinds, if they are in search of varieties for trial.

Other kinds might be mentioned, but these are probably the best of the new grapes that are suitable for general cultivation. It is well for those in search of these grapes, to be a little careful where they obtain them, as many vines are sent out through the mails over the country, that bear no resemblance, whatever, to the kinds that the purchaser intends to obtain. Grape vines will stand transportation and transplanting equally as well, if not better than any of the other fruit plants, and can be planted out even after they have commenced to put forth leaves, though the earlier in the spring that they can be set out the better. Instances might be named where vines have been sent to correspondents hundreds of miles away, arriving through the mails as late as May 10th or 15th, and have made a strong growth the same season. This is only mentioned to show the success with which they may be planted even under difficulties, though such late planting cannot be recommended. Let a good selection be made, and then when the harvest comes, the gatherers will be able to rejoice over the rich clusters that they will have. R. H. HAINES.

*Malden, N. Y.*

For the Maine Farmer.

### Words about Cheese---No. 8.

To those who are engaged in the business of making cheese through the summer and fall, the winter months bring hardly less of interest, as the course of trade and prices are watched from week to week. "The proof of the pudding is in the eating" most certainly; and to the cheese-maker the sale of the cheese is the needed test.

To the patrons of the factory, the winter's sales furnish the desired data from which to judge of the season's results as compared with other years, and also serve as a guide for the plans for the season to come. Probably no other idea is more prominent in the minds of communities new to the business of cheese making, than that the market will be overstocked with cheese, and then no more call for the article.

The condition of this year's trade as footed up to the 1st day of Jan., is most pertinent on this point. The amount of cheese on hand then, at the best estimates, was hundreds of thousands of boxes short of last year; and necessarily, prices from 1 1-2 cts. to 1 3-4 cts. higher per lb., wholesale. The following summary of the trade is furnished by one of the best New York houses:

"New York, Jan. 3, 1877—Dear Sir: Below please find the comparative stock of cheese this year as compared with last. January 1, 1876—Afloat to Europe, 70,000 boxes; stock in New York city, 250,000 boxes; receipts from January 1 to May 1, 220,000 boxes; total stock, 540,000 boxes. Liverpool quotations, 56c; gold, 112 7 8; freight 55c; flue cheese quotable here at 13 a13 1-4c.

January 1, 1877—Afloat to Europe, 25,000 boxes; stock in New York city, 212,000 boxes; estimated receipts to May 1, 75,000 boxes; total stock, 312,000 boxes.

Liverpool quotations, 68c; gold, 107; freights, 50; price of fine cheese, 14 1-2a15c."

Another feature of the fall trade has been the sharp call for fine Sept. and Oct. make. As the interior markets of New York came near the close of their season's meetings, the salesman who has any such cheese to offer, was "the man who was wanted" on all sides. Nothing is becoming plainer than the fact that the best profits of cheese making came through the fall months. The Sept. cheese will lead the Sept. butter, providing there is the requisite skill in the factory.

An item worth noting appeared also in the New York Reports of two weeks ago. It was stated that 366,000 lbs of butter, and 80,000 lbs of cheese, were shipped from Portland to Liverpool the week before. At first it might be thought that it was a shipment of Maine productions, but probably it was not. Can you, Mr. Editor, find out for us the particulars of that transactions? [We will try, and report in due season.—ED.] It might have been a shipment on Canadian account. If it was a transaction of Portland merchants, it may mean a good deal for Maine dairymen.

It is much to be regretted that we have no returns as yet, of the trade in Maine. We know not the scope of the business, the going prices, nor the net income to the individual. Has associated dairying made any advance in our State this past year? B.

For the Maine Farmer.

### Items and Queries.

Cattle are, in general in this town, lousy. We know that tobacco, kerosene, ungentum, etc., are good remedies for this trouble, but they are also objectionable. It has been said, and I would ask if any of your readers can vouch for the truth of the statement, that cedar boughs steeped strong will kill them. If so, we have a safe, cheap and efficient remedy at hand. Will not some one who knows inform us? [The best and safest remedy is dry sand sprinkled occasionally along the backs of the cattle. They are never lousy in summer when they can get to the earth.—ED.]

About this time and later there are many heifers "coming in." To the readers of the FARMER I recommend an application to the udder, two or three times, of sweet oil and camphor. To one ounce of sweet oil add one dram of gum camphor. The oil is softening and the camphor is soothing. For caked udder this is an unfailing remedy.

I have a buck that appears all right, except in the morning I find three or four cuds which he has rejected. I often see him get up, discard his cud and eat again as well as the rest. What is the cause? Q. ALBA.

For the Maine Farmer.

## Agricultural Intelligence.

### Our Dairy Interests.

We are desirous of collecting from every part of the State, news, facts, items and statistics of the dairy, both as regards milk, butter and cheese, that we may present the same systematically arranged at the coming meeting of the Maine Dairyman's Association, and afterward publish the same. We therefore solicit from all interested in each town, something toward this end. Anything will be welcome, from the elaborate essay, to the few words which may be put upon a postal card. We hope some one or more will respond from every town, and that it may reach me before Feb. 10th. Any aid given in this way will be duly credited, and thankfully received.

*Brooks.* J. W. LANG, *Sec.*

### Pruning Fruit Trees.

From the experience I have had in pruning apple trees, I am satisfied the best time in the whole year is in August and September. The wood heals rapidly then, and the time I regard as better than any later date; although I should prefer to prune as late as October and November, than to prune in the spring. C. K. TITUS.

### A Seasonable Hint.

I learn by the papers that an abundance of snow is now covering the land of Maine. This is a good time to look after the welfare of the orchards and nurseries. When the snow gets deep it often breaks the limbs off the trees, which frequently destroys them. Sand, loam or ashes, sifted among the branches, will save the trees if attended to in season. At the same time look for the caterpillars nests, and remove them. Remember that Maine lost many thousand dollars last season by this latter pest. Maine does not raise apples in such abundance as does California, but they are much higher and better flavor. The long drought it is hoped is broken—as it is a little shower-y to-day. S. DILL.

*San Jose, Cal., Jan. 17th.*

### Lost Nation Wheat.

In reply to your inquiry about Lost Nation wheat, I would say that I shall have about 30 bushels for sale next spring. It grew on a moderate sillicious soil. Price, as seed wheat in general at the time.

*Freedom.* C. E. SMITH.

### North Penobscot Ag'l Society.

At the annual meeting of the North Penobscot Ag'l and Hort'l Society, held at Lincoln, January 16th, 1877, the following board of officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, A. O. Ingersoll, Lincoln; Vice Presidents, John Hall, Medway, J. W. Burke, Lee, Joseph Burland, Lincoln; Secretary, W. B. Pinkham, Lincoln; Treasurer, Collector and Librarian, W. B. Pinkham, Lincoln; Trustees, Francis Crane, Samuel Hall, Luther Clay, John F. Robinson, John F. Pickering, E. S. Ryerson, Lincoln, L. F. Stratton, Mattawamkeag, John B. Porter, Lowell, S. B. Gates, Winn. A. O. Ingersoll, W. B. Pinkham, Luther Clay, John F. Robinson, L. F. Stratton and John Springer were chosen delegates to attend the convention of agricultural societies of the county of Penobscot to be held at Bangor, Jan. 31st, 1877, for the purpose of electing a member of the Board of Agriculture. W. B. PINKHAM, *Sec'y.*

### Sour (!) Cranberries!

A gentleman in Maine, having a friend residing in a southern State, from whom he had received several specimens of southern fruit, thought he would reciprocate the kindness by sending him a few specimens of the fruits of our cold climate, and among the rest, sent a half a bushel of cranberries. In due season he received a note from his southern friend, acknowledging the reception of his presents, but regretted to inform him that the cranberries had spoiled and become *sour* before they were received!

M.

### The Winter in Nova Scotia.

The winter here has been very steady since the 10th of December, with no rain since that time, but snow in abundance. It snows nearly every day, and is getting so deep that the farmers find great difficulty in getting wood from the forests. In many places water is very scarce. The roads are blocked with heavy drifts, and business is nearly at a stand point. JOSEPH RAY.

*Margaretville, Annapolis Co., N. S.*

### Officers of the West Penobscot Society.

At the annual meeting of the West Penobscot Agricultural Society, held at Exeter, Jan. 24, 1877, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Geo. S. Hill; Vice Presidents, E. A. Chandler, Exeter, S. D. Jennings, Garland, L. D. Butters, Exeter; Secretary and Treasurer, T. P. Batchelder, Kenduskeag; Trustees, Harmon Eastman, Exeter, Edward B. Holt, Corinna, A. J. Flanders, 2d, Garland; Librarian, L. D. Butters, Exeter.

### Big Porkers.

Ephraim F. Nichols Esq. South Corinth pig, eight months and 28 days old, weight 482 lbs. Chas. Fogler, Union, one, age not stated, 585 lbs.

### Yield of a Thoroughbred Jersey.

I have a cow that I purchased of John D. Lang, of Vassalboro' for a thoroughbred Jersey. My wife commenced the 8th of January and strained one quart of milk each day for eight days, and from the cream, two pounds and a quarter of good butter were made. Who can show a larger yield.? [How old was the cow, and what was the feed?—ED.] LEVI WEBBER.

### Starch Factories in Aroostook Co.

There are seven starch factories in Aroostook county, viz.: at Presque Isle, Mayesville, Caribou, Washburn, Fort Fairfield and Limestone. They have worked up the past fall $81,000 worth of potatoes, making 560 casks or 1300 tons of starch; besides large quantities of potatoes sold for exportation to Boston and Portland.

### Officers of Androscoggin Poultry Society.

W. F. Goulding, President; Moses Crafts, S. W. Cook, F. E. Dwinal, G. B. Bearce, Vice Presidents; C. F. Goss, Corresponding Secretary; L. L. Small, Recording Secretary; F. W. Parker, Treasurer; C. W. Curtis, Auditor. The above, with C. T. Jellerson and Geo. M. Goff, constitute the Board of Directors.

For the Maine Farmer.

### Register of Maine Horses.

LITTLE DOCTOR, for my brown colt with white stripe in his face, foaled June, 1875; got by Gen. Knox; dam of sire Stickleback, by Winthrop Morrill; dam of Little Doctor Kitty Wells, said to be thoroughbred.

TIPLE, for my light bay filly, with star in forehead, foaled June, 1875; got by Dr. Franklin; dam Kitty Wells.

*Fairfield Center.* H. M. LANDER.

DANIEL BOON, for my gelding, three years old; got by Lothair, dam a Messenger mare; color black, with star in forehead; weight 910 lbs; stands 15 hands high. E. G. CHAPMAN.

*South Thomaston.*

BETTY BOON, for my filly, eight months old, got by Seneca Ret, owned by J. B. Watts, Thomaston; color, sorrel with white hind feet.

HONEST TOM FRYE, for my gelding; color, dark gray; stands 15 1-2 hands high, and weighs ten hundred lbs.

*South Thomaston.* J. B. HARE.

FLYING MAID, for my dark bay mare, black mane and tail, and faint star; five years old; got by Flying Eaton; dam a Morgan. GEO. BLANCHARD.

*Cumberland Centre.*

SHOOTING STAR, for my horse colt, foaled April 13th 1876; color, dark red with star in forhead; got by the Benj. P. Giles horse; dam the George Dolloff mare.

*North Boothbay.* FREMONT GILES.

## Woman's Department.

For the Woman's Department.

### The Heart's Inherent Goodness.

There is, I believe, implanted within the heart of every human being some incentive to virtue; some secret prompting to a higher life, some aspiration, however faint, some longing for the attainment of a superior vantage ground of existence. Within the deepest recesses of the soul there are echoing chords which are vibrated by the sweet power of love and sympathy. This innate principle of goodness may lie dormant, and its possessor appear stolid and hardened, but in some moment of candid reflection,—and who does not sometimes reflect?—those secret springs of a better nature are opened, and the feelings softened and attuned to higher hopes and purer resolves,

I do not say that these better moods are always lasting, or that they always result in a better external life, and that for want of sufficient moral courage, and the needful surrounding influences, those resolves and aspirations may never blossom out into a life of noble deeds and true worthiness,—but, nevertheless they are inborn, and at times move the most obdurate by their secret promptings,—

"There 's not a heart, however rude,
But hath some little flower
To brighten up its solitude."

And so it may be with the heart, however depraved; there may be some tender spot, some sensibility not wholly blunted, that may be reached by the gentle appeals of a loving soul; or the holy remembrance of a dear mother's love and prayers. Her kind entreaties may unlock the heart's casket, unseal those fountains and soften the most obdurate heart; there may be some flower of Love, some oasis in the heart's desert from which may flow "sweet waters of life," and bring forth "fruits meet for repentance."

Go to the prisoner in his lonely cell and with love and benevolence appeal in subdued tones and kind admonitions to his finer sensibilities, and, perchance, you may move him to deep emotion, and all that was ever bright in his past life, will, like a halo of peace, surround him, and he may be transported to those days of innocence and virtue, to live over again those blissful hours ere the wily tempter came to lure him from the path of honor and unsullied manhood.

Who would think of reforming the dissipated by taunts and jeers? These would only serve to bind still stronger in the folds of the tempter him that has fallen a prey to that destroyer of all true happiness. By a persuasive and convincing appeal to his reason, his conscience, his better heart-life, you will be more sure to strike a key-note which shall vibrate with the kindlier emotions of a redeemed manhood, which shall in future shower rich blessings of love and peace upon the pathway of those by whom he is daily surrounded.

Many a wanderer from the path of rectitude may be led to develope a better life and purer morals, by appealing to that God-given power within their hearts, and inspiring them with courage to forsake vile associates and mingle in the sweeter atmosphere of piety and love.

Then let us cherish kindly feelings toward the erring, not forgetting that "To err is human; to forgive divine." Let us seek out that better nature and appeal to the honor and pride of the wayward heart, thus guiding the faulty one to a higher life and its attendant blessings. MINNIE.

For the Woman's Department.

### Make a Note of it.

"What do you find so interesting in that book, Lizzie, that you refer to it so often?" asked Cousin Abby.

"Oh, nothing, only I have laid my list of items to be remembered just inside the cover for safe keeping, and I look it over occasionally."

"I should like to see what such a list looks like. When I have work to do, I generally go ahead and do it, and what don't get done has to lie over."

"I am so apt to forget some things I particularly wished to get done, that I have adopted this plan, and find it works well. By setting down all the items, I can pick and choose which I will do first, and often I remember to do some short piece of work when I have not time to do a longer. For instance, you see me binding this little skirt of Amy's, while my biscuit are baking for tea. I should never have thought of it, presumes, if I had not set it down last night among my items of sewing-

# Maine Farmer.

**Augusta, February 3, 1877.**

**TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.**

$2.00 IN ADVANCE, OR $2.50 IF NOT PAID WITHIN THREE MONTHS OF DATE OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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☞ A subscriber desiring to change his post office direction or to discontinue his paper, must communicate to us the *name of the office to which it has previously been sent*, otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his request.


### Collectors' Notices.

MR. C. S. AYER is now calling upon our subscribers in Lincoln county.

MR. S. N. TABER will call upon our subscribers in West Kennebec during the months of January and February.

MR. J. P. CLARK will visit subscribers in Waldo during the month of February.

### The State Prison.

To the kind attention of Warden Rice, we are indebted for a copy of the reports of the officers of the Maine State Prison for the year ending Nov. 30th, 1876. Perverted human nature, or as some would say, the depravity of human nature has rendered houses of corrections and penal institutions a necessity in all civilized lands, in all ages of the world. Happily in modern times, they are not used to gratify personal revenge, nor to aid the ambitious schemes of tyrants, but only for the protection of society against wilful and persistent disturbers of the public peace. As one of our necessary State institutions therefore, the management of the prison is a subject in which all Maine citizens have an interest. Warden Rice has been at the head of the institutions for several years, and his management has met with general approval by the State Government, and by the people generally. Since he took charge of it, he has made it more nearly self-sustaining than under any previous management, a circumstance highly important to the taxpayers of the State. We learn from this report that the whole number of convicts received at the prison since 1824, is 2,219. Of this number 1423 have been discharged on the expiration of their term of service; 500 have been pardoned; 1 was discharged on a writ of error; 84 have died; 4 were executed; 11 have been transferred to the Insane Hospital; 4 committed to county jails, and 21 have escaped. At the close of the past year the prison had 171 inmates. The number of convicts received during the year was sixty-five, and the number discharged, died, pardoned and escaped, 43, showing a net increase during the year of 22. Of those committed during the past year, 32 were for larceny; for robbery, 7; assault and battery, 7; piracy, 2; manslaughter, 1; assault with intent to kill, 1; attempt to murder, 1. The longest sentence, except for life, of which there were three cases, was fifteen years, and three for ten years. Of the 65 committed, 25 were from Cumberland County, 11 from York, 5 from Waldo, 3 from Androscoggin, 3 from Penobscot, 3 from Hancock, 2 from Knox, 2 from Kennebec and Oxford, Piscataquis, Sagadahoc and Franklin, one each.

The oldest prisoner is William Pangborn, who was committed for manslaughter in 1875 at the age of 82 years. The youngest are William Walker and Edward Denison, both of whom were fourteen years of age when committed, May 28 1875, for arson. The oldest occupant of the prison is George Knight of Poland, who was committed in 1857, and is still under the death sentence for the murder of his wife. When committed he was 40 years of age, and during his nineteen years confinement he has witnessed an entire change in the occupants of the prison. Next to him in seniority is Joel C. Preble, who is also under the death sentence, and was committed in 1861. Patrick Griffin was committed for murder in 1862, and William D. Blake and Ephraim Gilman both for the same offence, the latter for the murder of Mrs. Swan of Denmark, were admitted in 1863. Of the 171 in the prison at the close of the year, 161 have been committed since 1870.

In his financial statement Warden Rice charges the prison as follows: for amount of stock, $77,223.13; balance due prison, $19,392.93; State Treasurer, $565; appropriation, $13,500; and gives the following credits: by stock on hand, $88,401.62; balance due prison, $9,369,23; building and repairs, $2,796.65; loss in other departments, $10,114.16. The expense of supporting the prison for the year 1876 including salaries was $29,773.49, while the profits of the income departments were only $19,659.33, leaving the deficiency before stated of $10,114.16. Owing to the general depression in business all over the country, the sales of the manufactures of the prison amounted to only $42,533.14, they being much less than for several preceding years.

The Warden reports the necessity of an enlargement of the prison. The present buildings will accommodate only 180 convicts, and he estimated that before the close of the present year there will be at least 200 convicts in the prison, or under sentence there. He recommends an extension of the western wing 60 feet, which would make room for 62 additional cells, and provide a space for a school-room. He suggests the propriety of a revision of our criminal code, so as to have them more clearly define what acts are prohibited by law, and the penalties which shall follow its violation. He thinks punishment for offences should be continued until there is reasonable assurance that they will not be repeated. Most of those who are admitted to the prison from the county jails have already served one or more terms in jail, and many, if not most of those sentenced to jail, are "repeaters," while of all those discharged from the State Prison, only about 6 per cent ever return.

The Inspectors in their report, estimate the expense of supporting the prison the ensuing year at $30,150, and earnings at $24,000, leaving a deficit to be provided for of $5,150. They speak in unqualified good terms of the management of the prison. The school teacher reports the number of pupils under instruction the past year 75. Two hours each evening and all of the Sabbath is the time devoted to this specific work. The progress of the scholars, he thinks, will compare favorably with that of outside schools. The physician reports but three deaths during the year, all of consumption. The chaplain reports a good degree of interest in the religious services, which are held on every Sabbath morning at 9 o'clock.

☞ A Washington dispatch says the Legislative and Executive appropriation bill introduced into the lower branch of Congress provides for only $25,000 for the President's salary. The Senate at this session failed to pass over the veto of President Grant the bill restoring the salary to the old figure, and although it passed both houses by a majority, it is likely the provision as it stands now in the appropriation bill, will be agreed to, and the next President will have to be content with $25,000 per annum.

☞ We notice in the Providence Journal the death of Mrs. Rhoda, wife of Joseph E. Sturdy, which occurred in Providence, R. I., on Thursday of last week. Her funeral took place on Monday. Mr. Sturdy will have the sympathy of many friends in this city, where he formerly resided.

☞ We are pained to learn of the death of Hon. Warren Percival, at his late residence in Vassalboro, on Wednesday, 31st ult., after an illness of nearly three months.

CITY NEWS AND GOSSIP. There were fifty inmates in the Kennebec jail Thursday night.——There was a small attendance at the Barnabee concert Thursday evening. The Sociable at the Augusta House, which was changed from Friday to Thursday evening, attracted many who would otherwise have attended the concert. The Post will lose money on it.——A. F. Lewis, Esq., of Fryeburg, gave an interesting lecture on Mormonism at the State House on Friday evening. There was a good attendance, and the lecture was both interesting and instructive.——Dr. Brickett is boring for water on his premises, and hopes to have an artesian well.——A. T. Beal of this city has received notice of the death of his sister, Mrs. Gerrish, at Seymour, Indiana. She was the wife of Dr. J. W. F. Gerrish, and died from the effects of a shock produced by the sudden death of her daughter, who had by mistake taken a dose of strychnine; Mrs. Gerrish was 72 years of age.——Seventy-five students are in attendance at Waitt's Dirigo Business College in this city.——The juvenile company to be organized in this city, is to be called the Connor Cadets of the Augusta High School.——S. S. Brooks, Esq., has broken ground for a brick block on the burned district.——Hon. W. J. Corthell made an eloquent speech before the Augusta Reform Club Sunday afternoon.

☞ The bill for abolishing the highway tax, was indefinitely postponed in the Legislature last week. There seemed to be no one to speak in its favor, and yet the measure was not without merit. It is practically abolished in some towns in the State now, and we never heard that any town which had adopted the one tax system, ever went back to the old method. In the first place, it does away with the necessity of having but one assessed, and one tax list made out, which is a no small saving of time and expense. Then again, everything is reduced to a cash basis, and a dollar means a dollar, whereas, in a highway tax it is generally understood to mean much less than that.

As to the hardships spoken of by the only one who opposed the bill, they do not necessarily exist. Any person who desires to work upon the highway always has the privilege of doing so, and the certificate of the highway surveyor is credited on his taxes by the collector. In fact, it generally affords poor men an opportunity of working out their entire tax on the highway, which is much easier for them than raising the money, and as an offset, there are many who prefer to pay all money, and have nothing to do with working on the highway. We speak with some assurance on this subject, having had an interest in a town where the one tax system has been in operation for several years, and not only does it work no hardship to the poorer class of citizens, but it is absolutely better for them, or they being largely in the majority, could easily set the system aside. It really seems strange that no one in the House came forward to support the bill reported from the committee.

☞ An adjourned meeting of the Maine State Agricultural Society was held at the State House, on Wednesday 31st ult., President Prince in the chair. The morning session was mostly occupied in discussions as to which of the numerous constitutions adopted within the past half dozen years, was the true and legal one, and also in regard to the validity of the proceedings under them. Finally, as the most available way out of the muddle, a committee consisting of Hon. J. W. North, Gen. W. S. Tilton, and Samuel Wasson, Esq., was appointed to investigate the subject, and report at the evening session.

At the evening session, the committee appointed in the morning, reported that on account of noncompliance with the provisions of the charter of the Society in the calling of meetings and the election of officers, from the adoption of the act of March 1, 1870 to the present time, it it had lost its organization. They therefore recommended that a committee be chosen to take steps to reorganize under the general statutes. The report was accepted, and Dr. J. W. North, D. M. Dunham and Ira D. Sturgis, were appointed that committee. The meeting then adjourned.

☞ Joel Perham, Esq., a resident of Woodstock, in the county of Oxford died on Wednesday of last week, aged 79 years. Deceased was born on Paris Hill, March 31 1797, his father, Lemuel Perham Jr., having moved from Upton, Mass., about 7 years previous. When Joel was 12 years of age his father moved into Plantation No. 3, afterwards incorporated as Woodstock, and the family has been prominent in that town since that time. There were but few settlers there when they moved in, much of the township being covered with a heavy forest growth. When he became of age, the subject of this notice married and commenced to make a farm for himself upon one of the hill-side lots. He did an immense amount of hard labor in cutting down and clearing away the forest and subduing the land, but he succeeded in making a productive farm. He early gave his attention to sheep husbandry which he followed more extensively than any other of his townsmen, sometimes wintering six hundred.

Mr. Perham took a deep interest in the Washingtonian temperance movement which swept so powerfully through that part of the country, and for the past forty years of his life he was true to the principles of total abstinence from all that could intoxicate.—His wife died eleven years ago, and for the last twenty years he has been very much out of health, the result of overwork in his early days. He raised up a family of six children, the eldest being ex-Gov. Sidney Perham, all of whom are living and were present at his funeral. His funeral was attended by his life-long friend, Rev. Zenas Thompson, and his remains were deposited by the side of those of his wife in the little cemetery on the shore of Bryant's Pond. With one exception he was the oldest resident of Woodstock, having lived in that town sixty-seven years.

THE WEATHER. Friday morning the mercury stood at 29 degrees below zero on the east side of the river, and from 20 to 25 in various places. In Bangor it was 30 and at Brunswick 29 below. Thus far this must pass for a cold winter. In Bethel for forty-three days beginning Dec. 9, the mercury was not above the freezing point. In Augusta up to and including last Saturday, the mercury had been below zero fourteen mornings in the month of January. Though the mercury has not reached the extreme low point that it sometimes has, the month of January, and in fact the entire winter, has averaged very cold.

SENATORS ELECTED. Judge David Davis of the Supreme Court, has been elected to the United States Senate for six years from the 4th of March next, in place of Gen. John A. Logan whose term expires. Benj. H. Hill has been elected to the Senate from Georgia; he is now a member of the House. In the West Virginia Legislature Friday, H. G. Davis was elected to the Senate for the long term, and F. Hereford to fill out the unexpired term of Mr. Carperton deceased.

☞ Moody & Sankey, the well-known revivalists, commenced their first series of meetings in Boston, Sunday afternoon. The great tabernacle which has been built expressly for their use was thronged and it was estimated ten thousand persons went away because they could not get standing room in the auditorium. On the platform were ex-Gov. Claflin, Rev. Dr. Webb and other leading citizens and clergymen of Boston. The services were very impressive.

THE COMPROMISE PLAN. By reference to our Congressional Summary, it will be seen that the compromise bill, so called, for counting and declaring the electoral vote, has passed the Senate and House of Representatives by decided majorities, and received the official sanction of the President. In the Senate the vote stood 49 in favor to 17 opposed. One democrat, Eaton of Connecticut, and 16 republicans, voted against the measure. The entire Maine delegation in both branches with the exception of Burleigh, who represents the First Congressional district, voted against the bill, and several of them made speeches against it. In the House 191 voted in favor of the bill, and 86 against it, and of the latter only 17 were democrats. It will thus be seen that the measure was more generally supported by the democrats than by the republicans.

The President signed the bill Monday, and returned it to the Senate, accompanied by a message in which he says, he believes the bill gives assurance that the result of the election will be accepted without resistance from the supporters of the disappointed candidates, and that the highest officer will not hold his place with a questioned title of right. He also alludes to the imminent peril that the country has escaped through the adoption of the act.

The following are the associate justices named in the bill: Clifford, Strong, Miller and Field, and these four are to select a fifth. Judge Davis would probably have been selected, but after his election to the United States, he peremptorily declined to serve. The commission selected on the part of the Senate, are Senators Edmunds, Morton, Frelinghuysen, Thurman and Bayard. On the part of the House, Payne, Hunter, Abbott, Garfield and Hoar. Those selected on the part of the Senate were members of the joint committee which reported the bill, and all favored it except Morton. Under the provisions of the bill, the House and Senate will meet to-day, (Thursday) in Representatives Hall, when the Vice President will preside, and proceed to open and canvass the returns of the electoral colleges. Those returns which are not contested will be counted, but in cases where there are two sets of returns, they will be turned over without debate to the commission, which is to decide as to which is the legal one. Before many days, therefore, we may reasonably hope to know which of the Presidential candidates is to be inaugurated on the 5th of March.

The four Judges appointed on the commission, have agreed upon Associate Justice J. P. Bradley of New Jersey, as the fifth Judge. The commission is therefore complete.

KENNEBEC COUNTY ITEMS. Mr. Heman Gibbs, a well known farmer in Waterville, died very suddenly last week, at the house of a relative, Mr. Clark Drummond, in Winslow. While in conversation with some one in the room, he was noticed to hesitate, and died almost instantly while sitting in his chair. His age probably about 75.——Wednesday week, as Dr. S. C. Whitmore was driving across the bridge over the railroad near South Gardiner, his horse was scared by an approaching train, and ran away, throwing the Doctor out of his sleigh and stunned him. The horse ran on to Lawrence's mill, where he was stopped and parties went back after Dr. Whitmore. He was carried home, and his right elbow was found to be dislocated, and both bones below it broken.——The inmates at Togus were the recipients of another rich treat, in the shape of a grand vocal and instrumental concert, which took place on Thursday evening, the 25th inst., under the auspices of the Home Band, Prof. I. W. Wales, leader.——The prize for best preparation for college in the freshman class of Colby, has been awarded to the only young lady in the class, Miss Minnie Mathews of Waterville. The prize will pay her term bills through her college course.——Mr. Geo. F. Gilman of New York, has presented to the cabinet of natural history at Colby, a collection of the Alpine and sub-alpine flora of Mount Washington.——The Ken. L. and L. Company finished putting ice in their Pittston houses Monday. They have filled their old houses. The Great Falls Ice Company are filling their houses. Johnson & Haley are filling their houses. Russell is running a full crew filling his houses at Richmond.——The house of A. D. Ring in Winthrop, was partially burned last Monday evening.——Diphtheria is prevailing extensively in Monmouth.——The spool factory at Belgrade Mills is now turning out daily, nearly 1000 gross first quality spools, for the Clark Thread Co., Newark, N. J.

☞ The schooner, Island Belle of Rockland, was abandoned at sea, January 24. She sailed from St. John for Boston December 7th, and when 9 miles south of Halifax experienced a gale from the southwest, which lasted until Jan. 24, in which all sails were lost and the vessel sprung a leak. The only person who could assist the Captain in trying to save the vessel, was a passenger named J. Allen, and he had his ribs broken. Jan. 9th Eldridge Doone of Rockland, Maine, the mate, died from exposure. On the 14th J. E. Dodge (colored) of Santa Cruz, cook, and Manuel Daez, and John J. Kelly, seamen, died from frost and exposure. One of the men that died in the cabin was so badly frozen that the flesh came off his hands and feet. Dec. 28th lost all of their provisions and lights. Jan. 26th the captain was taken from the wreck by a boat from steamship Celtic. The Island Belle was 185 tons burden, built at Rockland, in 1867, and was owned by Wright and others of the place.

☞ A hearing was had in Portland Saturday, before Judge Virgin on a bill in equity filed by the Oriental Power Company, restraining S. D. Warren & Co., of Cumberland Mills, from interfering with the flood gates at the head dam on Presumpscot river. Able counsel appeared for both sides.

The dam was originally built to raise the water sufficient for the uses of the Cumberland and Oxford canal, but became the property of Nathan Winslow, on whose land it was erected, subject to the rights of the canal, which corporation is now extinct.

The Powder Mills claim from the original proprietor. Respondent claims that the power at Saccarappa has been improved for more than a hundred years, and that their ancient right is to the natural flow of the river, also that they have contributed and own a portion of the dam.

SPECIE PAYMENTS. Gold was down to 105 1-2 Tuesday, the lowest point yet since the war. The President is represented as in favor of immediate resumption and thinks it can be easily effected before the expiration of his term of office. While it is conceded that the balance of trade is now in our favor it should not be forgotten that the large amount of American securities held abroad, the annual interest on which is estimated to amount to upward of $80,000,000, is an important element in the question, and any hasty legislation without a due coasideration in the case might prolong rather than hasten the return to resumption. In the absence of all further legislation on the subject, there can be no doubt that specie payments will come in due time from natural causes.

☞ A rumor comes from Cuba that is almost too good to be true. It is that an arrangement with the Cuban rebels has been entered upon by the Spanish authorities upon the following conditions: Peace is to be declared and autonomy is granted to the island. A Spanish captain general is to remain five years, after which the governing power is to be elected by the people. Such an arrangement would certainly be in the interest of humanity.

### Maine Legislature.

The Legislature will probably be ready to adjourn next week, and perhaps as soon as Wednesday. There is but little business of importance before it. The order directing all committees to report finally last Saturday, was extended to Wednesday of this week, as several of the more important of them found it impossible to comply, and do justice by all parties. The railroad committee have reported a bill granting the Bangor and Piscataquis railroad permission to build a new line to Bangor, instead of connecting with the E. and N. A. road as is now done. The committee reported adversely on the order directing inquiry into the advisability of amending the constitution so as to have elections and sessions of the Legislature only every other year. When the report was made to the House, there was a desire expressed on the part of several members for a direct vote on the merits of the case, and for that purpose the report was laid upon the table. We believe that such an amendment should be submitted to the people for their adoption or rejection, and that the necessary legislation should be had at the present session to bring it before them. If a majority of the people of the State shall vote for annual elections and sessions, there need be no further discussion of the subject at present. The Committee on Interior Waters, on petition for amendment of law relating to logs remaining on flats after freshets, voted to report reference to next legislature, with order of notice. This is all the action that could reasonably be expected at this session, but we have no doubt the farmers living on our principal rivers should have some remedy not now provided in the Statutes.

Quite a number of amendments to the statutes have been reported from the committee on judiciary and on legal affairs, but most of them are for the correction of errors or to supply manifest defects in previous enactments. We are not aware that any radical changes are contemplated in any of the existing laws.

The Land Committee has reported a resolve providing for the quieting of the titles of certain settlers under the Treaty of Washington, providing for the purchase of 6 371 acres of land at $1.25 per acre. The general government paid the State of Maine or the European & North American Railway Company, this sum for these same lands, and the State has thus far neglected to secure the titles to the settlers.

The following bills were finally passed Saturday: An act in relation to executions; an act to set off certain real estate from the town of Bridgton, and annex the same to the town of Harrison; and act additional, relative to the Orchard Beach Railroad Company; an act to make valid certain doings of the inhabitants of Bridgton Centre Village Corporation, in the town of Bridgton; an act to prevent the taking of trout from Great Works stream and and its tributaries in the towns of Amherst, Clifton and Bradley; an act amendatory of chap. 119 of the Revised Statutes relating to offences against habitations, dwellings, &c.; an act amendatory to chap. 120 of the Revised States, relating to larceny and receiving stolen goods.

The following bills and resolves were reported Tuesday: Resolve proposing an amendment to the constitution limiting the amount of municipal indebtedness to 5 per cent of the valuation; a bill relating to insane persons confined in jails; bill relative to damages to persons or property by railroads in the hands of trustees; resolve in favor of Bath Military and Naval Orphan Asylum for $8,500, and $1,000 each for the Bangor Children's Home and Portland Female Orphan Asylum; bill relating to police force of Bath; bill to incorporate Jonesport & Harrington Telegraph Company; to incorporate Andover Telegraph Co.; bill amendatory relating to allegations in indictments.

All the petitions for amendments to the game and fishing laws are to be referred to the commission to be appointed by the Governor to codify the the laws relating to the same, and report to the next Legislature. The following were passed finally: An act to amend sec. 56, chap. 51 of the Revised Statutes, and additional to chap. 122 of the public laws of 1876; additional relating to railroad corporations; to amend sec. 18 of chap. 81 of the Revised Statutes, relating to service on corporations in civil actions; to prevent loitering, without right, within the station houses or about the premises of railroad corporations; to amend chap. 313 of the private and special laws of 1876, to extend the time for the location and completion of the Somerset Railroad; to make valid the doings of the town of Weld.

In the Senate Tuesday, the bill to limit municipal debts by an amendment to the Constitution was discussed and tabled. In the House, it was voted 113 to 13 to re-commit the report adverse to biennial elections with instructions to report a bill. The proposed amendment to the General railroad law prohibiting the erection of parallel lines over tide waters, after a spirited discussion was indefinitely postponed. Bill against pool selling and lotteries was passed to be engrossed.

Most of the committees had their final meetings Tuesday afternoon and evening. The committee on Ways and Bridges voted to report ought to pass an act to amend an act to incorporate the Peoples' Ferry Co., and to repeal the act to establish the Sagadahoc Ferry Co.; also same report on bill relating to repair of railroad crossings, and on bill to make free Merrymeeting and Arrowsic bridges, in the county of Sagadahoc.

The committee on the State Prison will report in favor of enlarging the Prison, as recommended by Warden Rice. A bill will be presented provided for a revision of the militia laws, and report to the next Legislature.

Judiciary committee will report bills requiring accounts and claims against towns to be verified by oath; relating to powers of town treasurers; amendatory of the Revised Statutes, relating to election returns, so that returns of votes for County Treasurers and Registers of Deeds can be opened and counted at the same time as for other county officers; exempting all wages of married women and minors, on account of debts of husbands or parents; to extend the time for locating the Portland, Rutland, Oswego & Chicago Railroad.

In the Senate Weenesday, bill for abolishing highway tax was indefinitely postponed in concurrence. Bill amendatory of the liquor law was amended, and ordered printed.

In the House Mr. Haynes made a minority report in favor of reducing the salary of the Insurance Commissioner, and requiring him to give bonds, and made a long speech in its behalf. In the afternoon the House resolved itself into committee of the whole, and Mr. Nye, Insurance Commissioner, made a statement. The House 78 to 41 refused to accept the minority report. Resolve providing for constitutional amendments so as to have biennial elections and sessions was presented, and ordered printed.

☞ The Metropolitan Fire Insurance Company, of New York city, has gone into the hands of receivers. The Company is said to be solvent, but with the present low rates of insurance, and the unprecedented number of fires, the directors believed it for the best interests of the stockholders to close up its business. It is said that several other fire companies will soon follow their example.

STATE AFFAIRS. Gov. Connor has appointed Hon. Charles J. Gilman of Brunswick, Trustee of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Orphan's Home at Bath, in place of Hon. S. A. Holbrook of Freeport, who resigned. The Governor and Council have authorized the formation of a company of cadets at Augusta,

For the Maine Farmer.

### Random Thoughts and Recollections.

**Number 14.**

The following list of names comprise nearly all of my schoolmates who were about my age, and with whom I was associated between the years 1827 and 1831, and who lived upon the west side of the river, south of Bridge St.; those who lived to the northward of this street, were named in a previous communication. I have purposely omitted the names of those who were much older or much younger than myself, and it is quite possible have made some mistake as to Christian names: Nathan, Daniel C., and Melville Weston, John Potter, Thos. Lambard, Henry and Eben Dutch, Henry and William Nason, Wm. Ross, Wm. H. Dutton, Geo. Snow, Jos. A. Perkins, William P. M. Means, Geo. Gilpatrick, John H. Hartford, Sam'l Gill, James Pitts, Frank Wingate, Moses Swan, Nathan Stanwood, Benj. Tappan, B. F. Chandler, James Hersey, B. A. G. Fuller, Issacher Snell, Chas. Nickerson, Ansel and Artemas Kimball, John and Edward Rowse, and Henry Dewey. Of the thirty-three above named, four only, are now living in Augusta; six only, so far as I am informed, are dead; the remainder being scattered all over the United States. On the east side of the river, my schoolmates were, as nearly as I remember, Wm. and John Hartwell, Sam'l Howard Patterson, Daniel Stone, Calvin Hoyt, Henry and Geo. Robinson, Hiram Reed, Chas. Tobey, Bradley Paine, Jonathan Belden, Howard Pettengill, Benj. Pettengill, Nathan Webster, Daniel Savage, Edward Williams, Chas. Branch, Edward B. Cony, and James Brooks. There were quite a number of grown up young men and some young boys in that school whom I have omitted to name; those mentioned, being nearer my own age. I think it was in the year 1831, that I attended a private school, kept in the old court house, by a gentleman named Abbott, and I remember that a number of young ladies were among his pupils. They were the Misses Elizabeth, Jane and Mary Tappan, Sarah Potter, Sarah Means, Eliza Dewey and a younger sister, Caroline Stanwood, and perhaps a sister, Eliza Ann Smith, (now Mrs. Bradbury,) and possibly two or three others whom I do not recall; this however, I do remember, that those young ladies were excellent scholars, and were generally in advance of the boys in their studies. Among the males, John Potter was the master spirit of that school. He was a fat, good natured, rollicking boy, as full of mischief as an egg is of meat, and always took a conspicuous part in every chance that promised fun, however at variance with the rules of the school it might have been. He was also a chivalrous fellow, and would take a whipping sooner than "peach" upon a schoolmate. I shall never forget the time he attempted an aerial flight from the roof of Mr. Snow's barn with a pair of large umbrellas. Taking one in each hand, he boldly leaped into the air, but he had miscalculated the force of gravitation, and the umbrellas being instantly inverted, he came to the ground with a thud that fairly shook the earth, the net result of which was a pair of dislocated wrists, and several severe contusions of the body, which laid him up for a number of weeks. He was a plucky fellow, and Roger A. Pryor may thank his stars that he declined to meet him in mortal combat, for if he had, it is hardly probable that that distinguished gentleman would now be practicing law in the city of New York. Henry Nason, Henry Dewey Issacher Snell, Jos. A. Perkins, the "twin Potters," and Benj. Fuller, were, I believe, among the boys of the school, and are now living, for aught I know to the contrary. Several years prior to this, I attended school in the "town house," and also in the "brick schoolhouse," near the Augusta House. The three Weston boys, Nathan, Daniel and Melville, were then the head centres and controlling spirits among their comrades, in all the sports and pastimes known to the boys of that period. They were as smart as steel traps, both in school and out of doors, could swim further, dive deeper, come up drier, skate better, run faster, jump higher, knock a ball farther, dance prettier, sing sweeter, wrestle more skillfully, stand longer on their heads, turn more somersaults, and in fact do all those things which boys are wont to do, with a skill and dexterity, that surpassed all their fellows. James Pitts, Geo. Gilpatrick and the Dutch boys were their lieutenants. Of the three, Nathan was the most athletic, and Mel, probably the best scholar. They were natural leaders, and were followed and obeyed by their mates unhesitatingly. If a military company was organized, one would be chosen "captain," and another "hind captain," so popular were they and so unbounded the confidence in their leadership. In the summer and autumn evenings, the place of rendezvous for the boys was at the crossing of Green and State Sts. There was at this time a great animosity existing between the Augusta and Hallowell boys, who were known to each other by the derisive names of "Augusta Jockeys" and "Hook Jockeys," and occasionally the two clans would meet on the neutral ground lying between the two towns, and known as "Hinkley's Plains," and there have a regular pitched battle, with stones, brick bats and clubs. In those rencounters, the superior leadership of the "Augusta Jockeys," generally insured them the victory. I am of the impression, however, that those battles never resulted very disastrously to either side. The night preceding the fourth day of July, was often the occasion of great excitement, and of the display of the wonderful genius of our gallant leaders in circumventing the plans adopted by the adult population, to prevent the ringing of the church bells. No matter what obstacles the old codgers might put in the way, the moment the clock struck twelve, that moment would those bells sound forth their merry peals, to the accompaniment of the cannon's roar. So determined were the boys that the bells should be rung, that I verily believe, if they had been taken from the church towers and sunk to the bottom of the river, they would by some means or other, have been placed in position, and made to do duty at the appointed time.

The genius often displayed by boys in the accomplishment of their roguish schemes is something marvellous to the adult understanding. They are an interesting study; and nothing amuses me more than to watch a group of them and to observe how exactly their antics correspond with those of the boys of my time, and of their great-grandfathers' time, and probably of the time when Adam's children played "corum" in the garden of Eden. Then the chivalrous regard for fair play that characterises their sports and pastimes, is something to be admired and applauded. Such a thing as taking an unfair advantage, or playing a trick in any game of theirs, is almost unknown among them.—They also, quite as often as their elders, display heroic traits. Rescuing a mate from drowning, or other perilous situation, is no uncommon occurrence with them; while the gallantry of the "big brother" has passed into a proverb. Generally, however, they regard adults of the masculine gender as their natural enemies; and to get to windward of them in any way, is always a matter of boast and peculiar satisfaction; especially is this the case as regards their school teachers, whom they too often regard as tyrants clothed with power to persecute them.

In this connection there comes to my mind a vivid recollection of a certain pedagogue named Hersey, who during the period of my school days was a somewhat noted personage. He was employed during the winter season for many years to teach the town school in the "brick school-house," and afterwards the public school upon the east side of the river. He was an excellent teacher, and a strict disciplinarian, and therefore not over and above popular with his pupils. He was either a carpenter or cabinet-maker by trade, and possessed a physical ability to enforce his commands even upon the oldest and most turbulent of his subjects. Solomon's proverbs were his especial study, and he never lost an opportunity to demonstrate his regard for that wise old king, whose large experience as a family man, he thought, entitled that sage's opinions, touching the methods of dealing with youth, to the highest consideration. If any of his pupils strayed from the paths of rectitude, it was not for lack of the rod. He took no stock in the "true inwardness" of boys in general, and of "town school" boys in particular; and if one happened to look awry, he "went for him then and thar." He kept a plentiful supply of rods and ferules on hand, but for common use was in the habit of carrying a small leather weapon resembling in shape an implement sometimes used by cooks to turn fritters with, made double and stitched snugly together to give it firmness and elasticity. With this instrument of petty torture he would walk up and down the aisles of the school-room with great deliberation, giving first one and then another delinquent a smart slap by way of admonition. I dare say there are many men now living in Augusta who can recollect how nicely that little bit of leather fayed into the palm of their hand. Hersey was a little tyrannical, or at least was so regarded by the boys; but was a competent teacher, and considering the material he had to deal with, a successful one. No boy who behaved himself ever had cause to complain of harsh treatment at his hands, or that he was not well instructed, within the limits prescribed to teachers of that period.

I wonder if the boys of today appreciate the comforts of their school-rooms, and the advantages they enjoy in obtaining an education, over those vouchsafed to their parents and grandparents. The town schoolhouse of fifty years ago was constructed with less regard to comfort than a modern stable. There is no telling how much children used to suffer with the cold in those comfortless structures, when the only means of warming them was by an open fire-place; the common stove being then a thing almost unknown in Maine, or at any rate not in general use in school-rooms. The boys were required to build the fires, each in his turn—a thankless job—especially to those who had long distances to travel before reaching the school-house. It was upon the occasion of Jonathan Belden's turn to perform that duty that he conceived the heroic idea of burning down that barn of a school-house, located on Hospital street, near its junction with Cony street, on the east side of the river. I remember that the event was hailed with great joy by the boys and girls who had been compelled to assemble daily within the walls of that cold and cheerless building for mental instruction.

If there was anything for which the architects of the olden time were justly distinguished, it was for the extraordinary skill they displayed in constructing meeting-houses and school-houses and all kinds of houses, with reference to discomfort: in that respect they would be hard to beat. In view of the present comfortable, not to say luxurious, construction of public buildings, it seems strange that formerly so little regard should have been paid to either comfort or convenience. Undoubtedly the fathers excelled their descendants in many virtues, but that of getting on to the comfortable side of things was not one of them. We have reason to thank heaven, that with all the short-comings of the present generation, it knows how to keep itself warm, and how to get a pail of water, without going twenty rods to a well for it. Fifty years ago, it was a common thing for ladies who could afford the luxury, to carry with them to church a foot-stove, to keep their feet from freezing during the service; while those less able were accustomed to make heated bricks, wrapped in flannel, perform a similar office; and even those appliances were often insufficient to prevent great discomfort, not to say suffering, from cold. I believe, however, that in those days, penance in some form was considered an aid to devotion, and a religious obligation; and I could name a few pious old saints who belonged to Parson Tappan's flock, whom I verily believe really enjoyed the torture of straight-backed, uncushioned pews and cold feet, while listening to that divine's two hours long, January sermons. I also remember how, as a child, I used to enjoy that sort of worship; but in the sense that the boy said he enjoyed turning a grindstone, better than anything he ever did: he was so confounded glad when he got through with the job.

D. C.

RECORD OF MAINE FIRES. The boarding house owned by the Hallowell Granite Company, and occupied by J. G. Cummings, situated in Hallowell, was burned Saturday evening. While parties were endeavoring to save the furniture in the chamber where the fire took, an explosion of powder or kerosene took place in the room, seriously injuring several persons. Lovington Haines was badly burned on the face and hands. John Campbell was in about the same condition. John Quinn was burned in the face, but not seriously. All these were thrown down stairs by the concussion. An Italian, a boarder at the house, was thrown or jumped out of the second story window and was badly burned. Furniture mostly saved. Loss about $3000. Insured for $2000.

Fire broke out in Biddeford Sunday morning, and several buildings were burned and others more or less injured. The burned block was owned by Adams, Bryant & Garland, and is a total loss. Insured in the Royal for $1250; Traders' and Mechanics' $1000; Pennsylvania $750; Daniel Cole, grocer, insured in the Hudson for $1200. loss estimated at $2000; J. P. Billings, confectioner, insured in the Merchants' of Providence for $500, loss estimated at $900; Parcher and Tarr, meats, insured in the Germania of New York for $500, loss $1000; Abial Jones, upholsterer, second floor, insured for $500 in the Aurora of Cincinnati, loss $1000; A. Fenderson, boots, no insurance, small loss; Mrs. Knapp, dress making, loss $500, on insurance. Quite a number of gentlemen had private rooms on the second floor. Nothing was saved. The entire third floor was occupied by Post Sheridan. G. A. R. The fire started under the stairway leading to this hall and communication was cut off. Nothing was saved of value. The Post loses $2500, and has a policy of $750 in the Westchester Co. The total loss will probably reach $15,000.

The Gazette says that Frank Flander's farm buildings in Blanchard were burned Jan. 21st. Loss $500 to $700.

The dwelling house of H. G. Wellman of Lewiston, was burned Friday afternoon. It was a new house; caught from a defective flue. Loss, $2500; insured in West Chester Company $1700.

Early Saturday morning the house of the late Washington Bray at Naples, took fire in the attic from a defective chimney. The Rev. Mr. Rounds of Bridgton, was sleeping in a room beneath at the time, and he with the aid of another gentleman, subdued the flames until further aid could be obtained. The house was damaged to the extent of $400.

☞ In the equity suit brought by the Eastern Railroad of N. H., against the Eastern Railroad Company, the defendants have filed a motion to have the ex-parte order in the case, appointing a receiver of the Eastern Railroad in N. H. and its earnings, rescinded, and the receiver be enjoined and restrained from taking an action under the order of appointment until further order of the Circuit Court. A hearing was to be had on the motion of the United States Court in Boston, Tuesday forenoon.

## Items of Maine News.

Dr. Chandler Woods of Abbot, aged 68, died Sunday.

Mr. Alpheus Shaw of Paris was recently found dead in his bed.

Rev. John H. Palmer of Michigan accepts a call to the Universalist church at Rockland.

The president has recognized Daniel Ingalls Odell as British vice counsel for Eastport.

Hon. Benjamin Kingsbury is engaged in revising his book entitled "The Justices of Maine."

The Bangor soup house is supplying 250 persons a day, and increased accommodations are demanded.

The brick building 60 by 80 feet connected with the Lewiston Machine shop fell last week. Loss $2,000.

The schools in Fort Fairfield and Washburn are suspended on account of sickness among the children.

The roof of the Portland City Hall has been discovered unsafe, and the building has accordingly closed for repairs.

Mr. Daniel Davis of Jefferson is in the 99th year of his age, and a brother of his residing in the town of Appleton is 90.

The overseers of the poor of Machias have expended over $3000 already since the March meeting, and still they come.

A gang of fire insurance policy swindlers in New York has been broken up by the arrest of the leader of the knaves.

Mary Riley, while coasting on High st., Biddeford, fell off the sled and was run over by another. Her left leg was broken.

Franklin Curtis, an old and respected citizen of Pownal, died Monday night, aged 65 years. He has represented his town in the legislature.

The Pioneer says that about $98,000 were paid to Aroostook farmers for that portion of their last fall's potato crop that was used in starch-making.

Jas. McCormick of Bangor had an arm broken in two places above the elbow, and the lower part of the arm badly crushed by a falling tree.

The Pepperell Manufacturing Company of Biddeford have declared of a cent. dividend payable Feb. 1st; Laconia 3 per cent. payable on the same date.

Edward McKeag of Whitneyville was crushed to death on Wednesday of last week by a load of logs rolling upon him. He leaves a wife and an infant child.

The Belfast Journal says that Miss Edna Piper of Belfast, teacher in the city Grammar School, died very suddenly on Sunday, after a nervous prostration of some weeks.

The Lockwood Mills at Waterville are running on full time on orders. They have made more than 4,500,000 yard of c

## Congressional Summary.

### Forty-Fourth Congress.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 24.

SENATE. Correspondence with Turkey in regard to the revolt there was received from the President and ordered printed.

The morning hour having expired the compromise bill came up.

Mr. Conkling not being present a recess of ten minutes was taken. On resembling, Mr. Conkling being still absent, Mr. Sargent spoke in opposition to the bill.

Mr. Conkling resumed his remarks from the point where he suspended yesterday.

Continuing his argument he said he believed the Republican nominee had been chosen the Chief Magistrate of this country. He believed him to be a patriot incapable of inflicting an injury upon his country, and he asked him to take a title to his great office that no one could question. It was not for the representatives of States to refuse by an assertion of the law-making power to have a peaceful, adequate tribunal, by the action of which every difficulty would be solved.

HOUSE. House proceeded to the consideration of the resolution reported by the committee on privileges. McDill spoke in favor of the resolution submitted by the minority of the committee.

Mr. Lamar of Miss., from the Pacific Railroad Committee, reported back favorably the Senate bill extending for eight years the time for the completion of the Northern Pacific Railroad.

Mr. Holman of Ind., made a point of order that under the rule the bill must receive its first consideration in committee of the whole inasmuch as it involves the distribution of an immense body of public domain, 36,000,000 acres.

Mr. Lamar denied that the bill donated an acre of land or a dollar of money. It simply extended the time of the completion of the road and relieved the company from the consequence of its not complying with the conditions imposed upon it in the law.

The House at 3 20 proceeded to business on the Speaker's table, and the Speaker again laid before the House the message from the President in regard to the use of troops at the late election, as originally presented last Monday.

Mr. Wood offered his resolution that the message be referred to a select committee of eleven to inquire whether there had been an exercise of authority not warranted by the Constitution and laws in the use of troops for which the President is justly responsible, with the power to send for persons and papers.

The resolution was adopted—yeas 134 nays 76.

THURSDAY, Jan. 25.

SENATE. The Senate at 7.10 A. M. after an all night session, passed the bill reported by the special committee in regard to counting the electoral votes, without amendment. Various amendments were submitted, but all were voted down. The vote on the passage of the bill was, yeas 47 nays 17. Mr. Eaton of Ct., was the only Democrat who voted against it,

The debate continued all night. Mr. Morton in closing his argument, claimed that the Vice President is not bound to open any fraudulent cetificates. If there should be half a dozen packages from one State in his possession, he is not required to open them all, but only that package which came from the electors. As an officer of the United States, he is bound to take notice who have been chosen electors by the States and to act upon this information as other public officers do.

Mr. Blaine said he had, he trusted, as great an appreciation as any senator on this floor, of the gravity of the situation. He had supported the senator from Vermont (Edmunds) in December, in his constitutional amendment leaving this whole question of counting the electoral votes to the Supreme Court. He had favored placing this power of counting the votes in the Supreme Court, by a just and competent amendment to the Constitution; but that proposition did not commend itself to the favor of the Senate and was defeated by a large vote. So far as he was personally concerned, he was not wedded to an particular theory as to counting votes. He desired simply to adhere to the Constitution. Unlike many gentlemen here, he was free from any embarrassing record on this question, and was opposed to giving the power to count the votes to fourteen gentlemen, four of whom were to complete the number by selecting the fifteenth and thus by lot or chance filling that coy and bashful blank, as Mr. Benton would have termed it, on which the attention of the country is so generally fixed. It is proposed to give these fifteen gentlemen, or possibly the fifteenth gentleman, more power over the electoral vote than Congress possessed, and he did not believe this could be done by a simple enactment. Nothing less than a constitutional amendment could confer on fifteen men such tremendous power over the electoral votes of the States. He did not believe it to be warranted by the Constitution which he had sworn to support, and though he did not pretend to be what is termed a constitutional lawyer, every senator, on his oath, must vote on his own conscientious belief of what the Constitution is and what it allows. He had desired earnestly to support this bill, if he could do it consistently. The arguments adduced in its favor had persuaded him of its unconstitutionality, and he felt himself compelled to throw his vote against the measure.

HOUSE. Mr. Payne moved to go to the business on the Speaker's table in order to refer the bill of the joint committee which had come from the Senate, to the committee on counting the electoral votes.

The house decided to continue the debate through to-night and then adjourn to 10 to-morrow, speeches to be limited during the last four hours to ten minutes.

Bill was then referred to committee on electoral votes, and was immediately reported by Mr. Payne, chairman.

Mr. McCrary, a member of the joint committee, opened the debate.

In answer to the objection that the bill was not constitutional, he quoted from the bills reported to the House in 1800 by John Marshall and in 1824 by Mr. Webster of Massachusetts, which contained almost the same provisions as the present bill. He thought the bill was constitutional, and he would with his voice and vote aid its passage.

Mr. Hunton of Virginia, advocated the measure.

M. Hoar advocated the bill. He said the dangerous period which statesmen had foreseen in American history had arrived. In estimating the danger he was not affected by any fear of civil war or any measure of violence. Such threats, if made in a spirit of empty bluster deserved nothing but contempt. If serious, they deserved the indignant scorn and condemnation of the whole American people. But the evil of civil war was not greater than the evil of yielding one jot of lawful authority. Nothing could be more injurious to the whole Republic than that a man should be put in the Presidential office whom at least one half of the American people would regard as a usurper.

Mr. Hale of Maine said he was sensible that in opposing the bill he laid himself open to the charge of being an intense partisan, but no gentleman who had spoken in favor of the bill had discredited the honest objections which remained in the minds of some people. He was also aware that he would lay himself open to the charge of obstructing a peaceful settlement of the Presidential question. The voice of the great cities has been heard and from day to day petitions have been presented from them in favor of the bill. The cities were entitled to respect, but "God made the country and man made the town," and he was willing to rest on the sentiment of the country.

The debate was continued at great length by Messrs Garfield, Willard, Goode and others.

FRIDAY, Jan. 26.

SENATE. During the morning hour, after some discussion it was agreed that a bill reported by the judiciary, last session, to create a sinking fund for the settlement of the indebtedness due from the Pacific Railroad Co., be taken up at the expiration of the session to-day so as to be unfinished business at the next meeting of the Senate.

Allison from commissioners on appointments reported with amendments the military academy appropriation bill. Placed on the calendar.

Most of the amendments are of an unimportant character, the two principal ones being to restore the longevity pay to professors and instructors and appropriating $11,000 for the pay of the band.

Windom reported back the fortification appropriation bill with an amendment increasing the appropriation for the armament of the sea coast defences from $100,000 to $200,000. Placed on the calendar.

HOUSE. The Speaker announced the following select committee on the use of troops in the Presidential election: Wood of New York, Goode, Southard, Throckmorton, Caldwell, Smith of Georgia, Harrison, Kasson, Foster, Eames and Page.

Mr. Lamar then proceeded with his speech in favor of the compromise bill.

Mr. Mills followed declaring that the Supreme Court was in great danger whenever it was called upon to decide upon political and partisan questions. It would condemn that court before the people and without moral power judicial power was a skeleton.

Mr. Baker of Indiana could not see the necessity of creating a commission outside of the Constitution and foreign to the institutions of the government. Neither did he think it was constitutional.

The debate was continued by Messrs. Singleton, Lapham, Lynch, Knott, Carr, Dunnell and Pratt against the bill, and by Messrs. Bland, Steward, Harrison, Foster, Hardenburgh and Townsend of Pennsylvania in its favor.

Mr. Jones of Kentucky oppossed the bill, not so much on account of the unconstitutionality of the measure as on account of its impolicy.

Mr. Field of New York said: I have watched the progress of this bill with intense interest, for while I thought it was unquestionably within the competence of Congress, I was sure it was a just and honorable settlement and the best method of escaping an impending calamity, While I take no part in its further discussion, I cannot refrain from expressing my admiration of the fidelity, the courage, coupled with the moderation of the members of the concurrent committee on both sides and in both Houses of Congress.

The speaker announced that a vote would be taken on the final passage of the bill, and that he would exercise his constitutional privilege and vote as a representative from the State of Pennsylvania. He directed the clerk to call his name and his response of "aye" was greeted with applause.

Finally the count was completed and the result announced as yeas 191 nays 86.

SATURDAY, Jan. 27.

SENATE. The military academy and fortification appropriation bills were called up. Amendments reported by the Committee on Appropriations were agreed to and the bill then passed without division.

A message was received in the Senate at 11.20 from the House of Representatives announcing the passage of the bill in relation to the counting of the electoral vote by that body. At 12.25 a second message was received announcing that the Speaker of the House had signed and enrolled the bill in regard to counting the electoral vote. It was then immediately signed by the President protem of the Senate and given to the Committee on Enrolled Bills to be delivered to the President of the United States.

HOUSE. Mr. Woods presented a memorial of the New York Chamber of Commerce and 1500 bankers and merchants of New York city asking a repeal of all special taxes on national banks. Referred to the Ways and Means Commitee.

At 2.30 the four members of the Louisiana returning board who had refused to produce the original returns as called for by the investigating committee at New Orleans, were presented at the bar of the House in the custody of the Sargeant-at-Arms.

The Speaker put the formal question first to Wells—"What excuse he had to make."

Mr. Wells replied that two members of the board had just arrived and that himself and Mr. Anderson had not had time to confer with them in order to form their answer. They therefore asked the opportunity of a conference and time till some day next week to make their answer to the House.

The same question was put separately to each of the other witnesses. The answer of each was to the same effect.

Mr. Lynde of Wisconsin thereupon offered two resolutions, one adjudging the witnesses to be in contempt and the other ordering them to appear before the investigating committee and produce the papers called for and that in the meantime they be kept in the custody of the Sergeant-at-Arms.

Mr. Harris of Virginia, offered as an amendment, that (as in the Irwin case) the witnesses be confined in the common jail. (Murmurs of disapprobation on the Republican side of the House.)

Mr. Page of California (sarcastically)—Better move to have them taken out and hanged right away (laughter)

Mr. Hoar of Mass.—I ask whether the first two witnesses arrested, Wells and Anderson, have had an opportunity of a conference with their associates.

Mr. Garfield—These witnesses have been kept in durass and separated from each other. (Call of "order.") There can be no vote on the previous question without a hearing.

Mr. Clymer (to Mr. Garfield)—You have been heard quite enough. We propose to dispose of this matter at once.

Mr. Kasson of Iowa—I move that the House adjourn unless the gentlemen are allowed to have at least a conversation on the subject.

Mr. Page—I move that when the House adjourn it be to meet on Tuesday.

Mr. Garfield—The House has not even heard the answers of these witnesses. They have them written in their hands and have not been heard.

Mr. Cox—This is an attempt to defeat the will of the people of Louisiana and of the United States.

After one vote by yeas and nays on a dilatory motion Mr. Hancock of Texas proposed that the previous question be withdrawn and that the witnesses have half an hour to confer and prepare an answer. Carried.

The resolution was then read. It simply reads that "They be adjudged to be in contempt for violation of the privileges of the House."

Mr. Kasson—They can afford to go to jail on this principle.

The resolution was adopted—yeas 145, nays 87, a party vote with the exception of Mr. Carr of Indiana, who voted "no."

MONDAY, Jan. 29.

SENATE. Mr. Robertson presented resolution of the citizens of Spartanburg county, S. C., denouncing the Chamberlain government and declaring Hampton is the legal Governor of the State. He called up the resolution recently presented by Mr. Gordon acknowledging Hampton's government in South Carolina as the legal government of the State, and addressed the Senate in support of the resolution.

At 5 o'clock the message of the President on the electoral bill was delivered to the Senate.

Jos. E. Bailey took the oath as successor of Andrew Johnson from Tennesee.

The chair laid before the Senate the message from the President transmitting proceedings of the commission appointed to examine the whole subject of reform and reorganization of the army. Ordered printed.

Mr. Sargent from the Committee on Elections submitted report of the majority of sub-committee which recently made investigation is regard to the late election of Florida. It was ordered printed and to lie on the table. He gave notice that Mr. Cocper would present the report on behalf of the minority.

HOUSE. Several bills were introduced. Including one that the first session of every Congress begin the 4th of March.

Bill authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury to pay $500,000 to Eads for jetties in the Mississippi river went over, and District of Columbia matters came up.

Bill appropriating $20,000 for the poor of the District of Columbia passed.

Bill imposing a tax of 1 per cent. on lands ontside of Washington and Georgeown, used solely for agricultural purposes, and a tax of one-half per cent. on all other real and personal property in the District of Columbia was passed.

A message from the Senate informing the House that the President had signed the electoral compromise bill, was read and Mr. Payne thereupon gave notice that he would move at 1 o'clock to-morrow that the House proceed to the election of five members of the commission.

TUESDAY, Jan. 30.

SENATE. The credentials of Geo. F. Hoar, U. S. Senator from Massachusetts, and Salisbury from Delaware were read and filed.

Mr. Sherman, from the committee on finance, reported without amendment the Senate bill for the punishment of persons making or having in their possession dies, moulds, &c. for manufacturing counterfeit coin. Placed on the calendar.

The Pacific railroad bill came up and Mr. Mitchell concluded his speech in opposition to it.

Mr. Thurman argued in favor of the bill from the judiciary committee, and against that from the railroad committee.

At 3.30 o'clock Mr. Wright called up the resolution in regard to selecting five senators to serve on the commission authorized by the electoral count bill and it was agreed to.

Mr. Cragin nominated as members of the commission Geo. F. Edmunds of Vermont, Oliver P. Morton of Indiana and Frederick T. Frelinghuysen of New Jersey, and said he expected his friend from Kentucky (Stevenson) would nominate the other two members of the commission. He hoped they would be unanimously elected.

Mr. Stevenson nominated Allen G. Thurman of Ohio and Thomas F. Bayard of Delaware, and said he joined with the senator from New Hampshire in expressing the hope that they would receive the unanimous vote of the Senate.

The roll was then called and each senator rose in his place upon the call of his name and announced, "Mr. President, I vote for Messrs. Edmunds, Morton, Frelinghuysen, Thurman and Bayard." The five candidates voted for each other, omitting their own name. The only senators absent and not voting were Dennis, Eaton, Hamliton, Harvey, Howe, Norwood and Price.

At the conclusion of the roll call the President protem announced that 68 votes had been cast, of which 35 were necessary to a choice, and that Edmunds, Morton, Frelinghuysen, Thurman and Bayard had received the unanimous vote of the Senate and had therefore been chosen as members of the electoral commission.

HOUSE. Bill paying $500,000 to Eads for the Mississippi jetties was passed.

Report exonerating Postmaster James and subordinates from the charge of tampering with the mails was read and passed.

Bill to abolish the board of police commissioners of the District of Columbia was passed over the President's veto; yeas 158, nays 78.

The House proceeded to the election of five members of the commission on the Presidential electoral count.

The clerk then proceeded to call the roll and each member responded excepting five names, in their order. Some of the Republicans changed the order, commencing with the Republican candidates. The vote as finally summed up as follows: For Payne, 263; Hunton, 263; Abbott, 263; Garfield, 240; Hoar, 264.

The House then took up the bill in relation to damages for infringement of patents. It provides that damages can only be recovered for infringements which shall have occurred during the term of one year preceding notice of infringement. Passed.

House then took up resolution from Judiciary Committee declaring that Colorado is a State of the Union, and James B. Belford has been elected as the Representative from that State.

Without action the House at 4.35 o'clock adjourned.

☞Facts are stubborn things, and Bright's Disease, Dropsy, Kidney, Bladder and Glandular Complaints, Gravel, Diabetes, Mental and Physical Debility, are stubborn facts, but HUNT'S REMEDY quickly cures them. HUNT'S REMEDY never fails to afford comfort and relief.

INFALLIBLE EYE WASH makes the eyes bright.

GREGORY'S SEED CATALOGUE. Our readers will find the catalogue of J. J. Gregory's well known seed house advertised in our columns. For freshness and reliability of the seed sent out and enterprise in introducing choice new vegetables to the public, Mr. Gregory is endorsed by the prominent agriculturists of the United States and territories, to be found on the cover of his catalogue, amply attest.

Take the sensible view. Tar cleanses, heals and cures Catarrh. The only method of direct application is by inhaling the vapors of the "Solution of Forest Tar." Catarrh is a good thing to get rid of. 419

☞The Stratford House at Stratford Hollow, on the line of the Grand Trunk in New Hampshire, kept by H. W. Bishop, the store and stable connected, store of C. B. Merriam and barn of Mrs. Stinson, were burned Saturday; loss $11,500.

☞Persons afflicted with Salt Rheum, should use the "Forest Tar Soap" daily.

## The Markets.

### Brighton Cattle Market.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 31.

Arrivals of stock at market—Cattle 12,367; Sheep and Lambs 4935; Swine 2100; Western Cattle 2142; Eastern Cattle —; Milch Cows and Northern Cattle 225.

Price of Beef Cattle per 100 lbs, live weight—Extra quality 6 00@6 50; first quality 5 25@5 87½; second quality $4 87½@5 12½; third quality $4 75@5 00; poorest grade of coarse Oxen, Bulls, &c., $3 25@4 25.

Brighton Hides 8@8c per lb; Brigton Tallow 6@6½c lb. Country Hides 7@7c per lb; Country Tallow 5½@5c per lb.

Calf Skins 10@11c per lb; Sheared Sheep skins and Lamb Skins $1@1 25 each.

There were not so many Cattle brought in for the past week as there were the previous one. Prices not materially changed, especially for the best grades of Beeves. There was a large portion of common grades of Cattle among those from the West for the past week, and trade for that class of Cattle has not been so good as it has been for those of an extra quality. There were not any Cattle in from Maine, and a small supply from the North, most of the Beeves, as usual, being brought from the West.

Working Oxen—The supply of Working Oxen in market for the week has been light, a few pairs being all the market requires. We quote sales.

One pair girth 7 feet 0 in, live weight 3200 lbs, $145; 1 pair girth 7 feet 0 inches, live weight 3200 lbs, $120; 1 pair girth 6 feet 6 inches, live weight 2600 lbs, $105; 1 pair girth 6 feet 8 inches, live weight 2750 lbs, $120; 1 pair girth 6 feet 4 inches, live weight 2400 lbs, $110; 1 pair girth 6 feet 6 in, $100.

Store Cattle—Nearly all the small Cattle that are in a fair condition are bought up by butchers for beef.

Store Cattle—Not much call for them and but a few in market. Prices of small Cattle depend much upon their value for beef.

Milch Cows—Extra $55 to $65; ordinary $25 to 50. Prices of Cows do not vary much from week to week. Good Cows usually sell quick at fair prices.

Sheep and Lambs—The House has not even owned by butchers and taken direct to the Abattoir to be slaughtered, costing from 5¼ to 7c per lb.

Swine—No Store Pigs at market. Fat Hogs, 2100 at market; prices 7½@8c per lb.

### Boston Market.

BOSTON, Jan. 31.

FLOUR AND GRAIN—The market is quiet for Flour prices are steady and firm and remain unchanged. Sales:—

Western Superfine at $5 00@5 50; common extras at $6 00@6 50; Milwaukie and Minnesota extras at $6 50@7 00; white wheat Ohio, Indiana and Michigan at $6 00@7 00; Illinois at $7 25@9 25; St. Louis at $7 50@9 50 ₩ bbl. Southern Flour is quiet at $7 50@9 50₩ bbl for medium and choice family; and fancy Minnesota at $9@10 50₩ bbl. Corn is quiet at 63@ 73c ₩ bush. for mixed and yellow. Oats are firm at 30@35c ₩ bush for No. 1 white; 57@58c for mixed and No. 2 white, and 50@46c for rejected. Rye 95@1 ₩ bush. Shorts, 22 00@23; Fine Feed $23 00@26 00; Middlings at $27@28₩ ton.

PROVISIONS—Pork is firm; sales at $15 00@15 50 for prime; $18 00@18 50 for mess; $20 00@22 00₩ bbl for clear. Beef quotations from $11@12 for common and extra mess, and $14 00@15 00₩ bbl. for family. Lard 11½@12c ₩ lb. for city and Western. Smoked Hams 11@12c₩ lb. Butter sells at 18@33c₩ lb. and Cheese from 11@15c ₩ lb. as to quality. Cut Meats are selling at 3@9c per lb as to quality.

PRODUCE—White Beans remain without improvement. The sales of good and choice mediums have been at $2 12½@2 20; Pea Beans at $2 05@2 10, and Yellow Eyes and Red Kidneys at $2 37½@2 62½ per bush. Green Apples are in fair demand and the market is firm. The sales have been at $1 00@3 for common and good, and $2 25@2 50 per bbl for extra lots. Eggs are scarce and the market is quite firm. Sales of Western, Eastern and Northern at 35@36c per dozen, and in small lots at higher figures. Potatoes and Apples are selling at 5@6c per ₩ as to quality. Cranberries are in moderate demand at 9@9c per bbl. The supply of Poultry is quite large and prices quite low.

HAY AND STRAW. There is a fair demand for Hay, and prices are firm. The sales of coarse Eastern and Northern have been at $20@31, and extra lots at $32 per ton. Fine and medium grades in fair demand at $16@19 per ton; Western hay has been selling at $16@19 per ton, as to quality. In Rye Straw the sales have been at $21@23 per ton, and in fair demand.

### Wool Market.

BOSTON, Jan. 31.

There has been a fair business doing in domestic Wool and in prices very little change. Desirable fleeces, both fine and medium grades, are held quite firm, and the sales have been at full previous prices. The transactions include 250,000 lbs Ohio and Pennsylvania at 43@50c; 200,000 lbs New Hampshire, Michigan, and Wisconsin fleeces mostly at 40@41c—prices ranging from 39@42c; 125,000 lbs unwashed and unmerchantable fleeces at 24@37c; 40,000 lbs coombing and delaine fleeces at 48@53c for washed, and 36 for unwashed; 125,000 lbs pulls at 50@53c; 100,000 lbs scoured at 45@90c; 225,000 lbs super and X pulled at 35@46c; 7000 lbs tub washed at 40@47c; and 200,000 lbs California at 18@26c for fall and 22@ 33c for spring.

### New York Market.

NEW YORK, Jan. 31.

COTTON—Sales 794 bales—middling uplands @12¼

FLOUR—Sales 10,500 bbls. State $5 50@7 80; Round Hoop Ohio, $4 80@6 00; Western $5 50@8 80; Southern $5 80@8 75

WHEAT—Sales 67,000 bu. Spring 1 12@1 21, No 2 Mil. 1 42@1 44; No. 1, Chi., $1 33⅝ — No. 2, $1 40@1 40; Winter Red, $1 53@1 53; Amber, $1 65@1 65; No. 1 town, 90@90c; White Michigan, $1 65@0 00; Winter Western, 1 65@0 00.

CORN—Sales 44,000 bushels. Western 59@59½.

OATS—Sales 28,000 bushels—Western 49@53.

SUGAR—Refining, 8@8; Fair and Good 9¼@9¾; Granulated, 11@11¼; Crushed 11¾.

### Gold and Stock Market.

NEW YORK, Jan. 31.

Money was easy at 4@5 per cent on call.
Gold opened at 103¾ and closed at 103¾.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| United States Sixes (coupons), 1881, | | 118¾ |
| " " " | 5-20's, 1865, | 108 |
| " " " | 1865, (new) | 109¾ |
| " " " | 1867, | 112¾ |
| " " " | 1868, | 116 |
| " " | New 5's, | 111¾ |
| " " | 10-40's (coupons), | 113¾ |
| " " | Currency 6's, | 125 |

### Augusta City Market.

THURSDAY, Feb. 1.

APPLES—Really nominal. Choice fruit ranges in our market at $2@2 25 ₩ bbl.

BEANS—yellow eyes $2; mixed-picked pea 2 00.

BUTTER—in fair supply at 26@28c per lb.

CHEESE—Factory and domestic 16@16c.

FLOUR—Superfine to common extra $6 50@7 50; Good brands at $7 50@8 00; choice Western $8 50; St Louis favorite brands $9 00@11 00.

GRAIN—corn 75@76c; oats 45@45c.

HAY—Market well supplied the past week, and sales at $12.

HONEY—Choice box honey 30@35c. per lb.

HIDES AND SKINS—Hides 6@6c; Calf Skins 10@11; lamb skins 75@ $1 00 deacons 25@35c; sheep skins 75@$1 00.

LIME AND CEMENT—$1 00 per cask for lime, $2 00 for Cement.

NATIVE CRANBERRIES—$2 25@2 50 per bush.

MEAL—corn 72@75c; rye $1 25.

PRODUCE—Potatoes 75c; eggs 20@22c; lard 16@ 17c.

PROVISIONS—Clear salt pork, @12@14,₩ 100 lbs; beef ₩ side 8@10c; round hog 10@8c; ham 17@20c; spring lamb 8@7c; Spring chickens 12@15c; fowls, 10@13c.

SHORTS—Per ton, $28.00@$30.00.

WOOD—Mill wood, delivered, $2 00@2 50 ₩ cord Hard Wood, $6. per cord.

WOOL—Nothing doing in wool in our market, the quotations being unchanged: viz 30@33 cts per lb.

NOTE.—We have few changes to report in our quotations this week; the above prices representing the state of our city market, which is now daily well supplied with country produce.

### A Remarkable Cure.

West Townsend, Vt., May 14, 1860.

Messrs. S. W. Fowle & Son:

In the spring of 1847 I took a severe cold, which settled on my lungs, where it remained without relaxation. I was then in Massachusetts, and growing worse and becoming unable to attend to my business, I returned home and commenced searching in earnest for some medicine which would restore my lost health. I consulted physicians, I tried many remedies, but obtained no help, but daily grew worse. I had a terrible cough, and raised a good deal of blood. I had profuse night sweats, and severe pain in my side. I continued in this state for months, and became so weak that it was with great difficulty I could walk, when I was advised to try WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, and to my great joy I soon found that this remedy had arrested the disease. I continued to use the BALSAM to the extent of five bottles, and have since then experienced no difficulty of the lungs. I believe the BALSAM saved my life, and I shall ever hold it in high estimation. Yours truly, LEWIS PHELPS.

☞We take pleasure in calling the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Reid's Patent Butter Worker, which appears in another column. With this machine, a batch of butter can be thoroughly worked over in from three to five minutes, according to the condition of the butter. Large numbers of these machines have been sold in all parts of the country, and have given universal satisfaction. Their low price places them within the reach af all.

## Special Notices.

CONSUMPTIVES, TAKE NOTICE.—Every moment of delay makes your cure more hopeless, and much depends on the judicious choice of a remedy. The amount of testimony in favor of Dr. Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, as a cure for consumption, far exceeds all that can be brought to support the pretensions of any other medicine. See Dr. Schenck's Almanac, containing the certificates of many persons of the highest respectability, who have been restored to health, after being pronounced incurable by physicians of acknowledged ability. Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup alone has cured many, as these evidences will show; but the cure is often promoted by the employment of two other remedies which Dr. Schenck provides for the purpose. These additional remedies are Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic and Mandrake Pills. By the timely use of these medicines, according to directions, Dr. Schenck certifies that most any case of Consumption may be cured.

Dr. Schenck is professionally at his principal office, Corner Sixth and Arch Streets, Philadelphia, every Monday, where all letters for advice must be addressed.

**Disease Grows Apace,**

Like an ill wind, and cannot be mastered too early. What is a trifling attack of sickness to-day may, if unattended to, become a serious case in a week. Small ailments should be nipped in the bud before they blossom into full blown maladies. If this advice were attended to, many a heavy bill for medical attendance might be avoided. When the liver is disordered, the stomach foul, the bowels obstructed, or the nerves disturbed, resort should at once be had to that supreme remedy, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a few doses of which will restore healthy action and put the system in perfect order. It is a wise precaution to keep this incomparable preventive in the house, since it checks, with unrivalled promptitude, disorders which breed others far more dangerous, and in their latest developments are themselves often fatal.

**CONSUMPTION**

Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, all throat diseases and lung affections, also all Nervous Complaints instantly relieved and ultimately cured by a specific recently discovered by a resident physician of Cairo, Egypt, and sent to me for use in my practice in this country. It having proved so efficacious I deem it my duty to make it known to all sufferers, and will, upon receipt of a three cent stamp, send the prescription free of charge.

Address, JOEL F. PERRY, M. D.,
6m38 P. O. Box 114, Buffalo, N. Y.

They hanker after it. Mothers sigh for it—Fathers fly for it—Children cry for it. For what? *Ademond's Botanic Balsam* for the cure of Coughs and Colds. Price 35 cents. Samples free.

All the advancement in science, art and civilization has not prevented children from kicking holes through the toes of their shoes. Only SILVER TIPS prevent this.

Also try Wire Quilted Soles.

## Married.

In Augusta, Jan. 24, by Rev. E. T. Adams, Geo. A. Coleman to Emma A. Ballard.

In Bath, Jan. 15, Talbot G. Lawrence of Arrowsic to Dora G. Martin; Dec. 31, Abram York to Sarah Andrews.

In Brighton Jan. 23, Clarence E. Eastman to Annie M. Cleaves.

In Belgrade, by Rev. Wm. Ward, Charlie Pinkham to Alice M. Taylor.

In Biddeford, Jan. 21, Thos W. Henry to Lavinia Shebsham; Jan. 11, William Hophins to Agnes Seavie.

In Bangor, Jan 23, Andrew McPheters to Annie M. Doe, both of Veazie; Jan. 16, Willis C. Hodgkins to Sarah E. Dodge; Jan. 25, Walter M. Lowney to Nettie Bolton.

In Brewer, Jan. 24, Samuel W. Doane to Charlotte R. Pierce.

In Bucksport, Jan. 24, William R. Snow to Clara E. Stubbs.

In Bradford Jan. 12, Othniel P. Goodwin to Eliza A. Duren of Charlston.

In Boston, Jan. 18, Chas S. Roberts to Faustena H. Marden, both of Stockton.

In Cape Elizabeth, Jan. 25, Henry W. Knight to Frances A. Logan.

In Cushing, Jan. 21, Lewis E. Freeman to Ellen Crouse.

In Chester, Jan. 21, Wm. F. Tash to Annie E. Wyman.

In Clifton, Jan. 21, Edward J. Jordan of Otis to Ruth A. Penny.

In Cutler, Jan. 10, Edward Thornton, to Ettie M. Huntley.

In Dixmont, Dec. 25, Myron A. Pool of Lynn Mass., to Fannie M. Clark.

In Ellsworth, Jan. 22, Henry C. Ray to Ada H. Remick.

In Enfield, Jan. 22, John G. Sawyer to Nellie F. Buck.

In Eastport, Jan. 14, Joseph Seelye to Mary E. McMaster; Jan. 17, Geo. A. McDonald to Sarah M. Gibson, both of Deer Isle, N. B; Jan. 23, George E. Chaffey to Mary Jane Wentworth.

In Franklin, Jan. 21, Charles L. Crabtree to Hannah W. Hinckley.

In Gardiner, Jan. 18, W. C. McLaughlin to Hannah C. Ward, both of Farmingdale.

In Greenbush, Jan. 25, Patrick J. McMahon to Mrs. Margaret Merrill, both of Boston; Thomas B. Best of Boston to Hell W. Woodsum.

In Hollis, Alvin W. Hayes to Sarah F. Henderson.

In Hebron, Jan. 21, Caleb B. Farris to Emma Whitman of Buckfield.

In Hartland, Dec. 25, Albert E. Fowler of Canaan to Sadie A. Wyman.

In Lincolnville, Jan. 18, Thomas S. Waterman to Emma S. Abbott.

In Lowell, Jan. 21, Abram Sibley to Hannah J. Twambly.

In Monmouth, Jan. 22, John H. Gordon to Flora M. Goulding of Litchfield.

In Medford, Jan. 21, Newell Day to Mrs. Josephine Nason.

In Mattinicus, Jan. 15, Andrew S. Knight to Clara E. Young.

In North Bucksport, Jan. 20, John Marshall to Olive M. Ryder.

In North Conwayville, Jan. 13, Everett Hutchins to Isadore S. Robbins.

In Oxford, Dec. 10, Elmer H. Chapman to Emma Edwards of Otisfield.

In Orrington Center, Jan. 14, L. C. K. Means to Julia Hoben.

In Portland, Jan. 23, A. C. Preble to Lizzie M. Baker; Jan. 24, John W. Lee of Montreal, to Annie M. Daniel.

In Paris, Jan. 13, Andrew J. Foster of Hebron to Minnie Lapham of Paris.

In Rockland, Jan. 18, H. H. Burpee to Mrs. Clara B. Smith.

In Starks, Jan. 8, Dea. Nathan B. Sanders to Mrs. Harriet N. Chapman; Dec. 16, Rufus Jennings to Carrie H. Locke.

In South Paris, Jan. 18, Franklin P. Burbank to Miss M. Wyman.

In St. George, Capt. D. H. Willard to Elsie Gilchrest.

In Sedgwick, Jan. 18, Charles S. Parker to Elva Dodge, both of Brooklin.

In So. Brooksville, Jan. 21, Joshua B. Chatto to Mrs. Martha Tibbetts.

In Sullivan, Oct. 30, Bradley Griffin to Mary L. Bunker.

In Temple, Jan. 20, Daniel W. Wilder to Mary E. Gardiner.

In Thorsville, Jan. 18, Zenophon Tyler to Ethera R. Knight; Jan. 23, Geo. H. Ware, Esq., to Martha A. Pray; Jan. 23, Albert B. Clark to Flavilla A. Pinkham, both of Exeter.

In Winthrop, Jan. 24, Geo. E. Macomber of Augusta to Sadie V. Johnson.

In West Camden, Jan. 13, Capt. Sidney Hupper to Elvira E. Young of Rockland.

In Winter Harbor, Jan. 13, Roscoe G. Young to Martha S. Markman, both of Gouldsboro.

In Washington, Jan. 1, Sanborn Howard to Mrs. Jane F. Pease of Appleton.

## Died.

In Augusta, Jan. 26, Fidelia, wife of Chas. Hewins, Esq., aged 57 years; Jan. 29, John E. Chase, aged 40 years.

In Appleton, Jan. 9, Clara M. S., only child of widow E. Brown, aged 5½ years.

In Auburn, Jan. 25, Carrie, daughter of Moses Crafts, aged 19½ years.

In Andover, Jan. 16, Wm. E. Crooker, aged 42 yrs.

In Benton, Jan. 15, Mrs. Eunice Bryant, aged 64 years.

In Brunswick, Jan. 26, Geo. A. Toothaker, aged 47 years.

In Bath, Jan. 20, Jonathan Bryant, aged 69½ yrs; Pierce S. Burt, aged 69 years; Jan. 23, Cora, daughter of L. C. Oliver, aged 19½ years.

In Buxton, Jan. 22, Joseph Smith, aged 84½ yrs; Jan. 23, Deborah, widow of Daniel Wentworth, aged 84 years.

In Biddeford, Jan. 16, Lucy Patten, aged 34½ yrs; Jan. 18, Sarah Robbins, aged 14½ years.

In Berwick, Jan. 18, Olivia, wife of E. H. Hayes, Esq., aged 35 years.

In Bangor, Jan. 23, Mrs. McAloon, daughter of P. McCann, aged 39 years.

In Brewer, Jan. 25, Arthur, son of Warren Weston, aged 25 years.

In Belfast, Jan. 17, Jane, wife of Charles Stephenson, aged 60 ye ars.

In Brooklin, Jan. 16, Capt. Wm. B. Shield, aged 36½ years; Benj. Redman, aged 81 years; Jan. 20, Herbert, adopted son of Capt. Isaac Carter, aged 2½ years.

In Calais, Jan. 23, Geo. Wentworth, aged 42 yrs.

In Cardiff, Dec. 1, Fred Drummond of Bath, aged 23 years.

In Camden, Jan. 20, Jennie, wife of Elbridge Bienn, aged 26 years.

In East Warren, Jan. 6, Freeman C. Hawes, aged 46 years.

In East Dixfield, Jan. 14, Abraham Maxwell, aged 84 years.

In E. Windham, Jan. 21, Richard J. Elder, aged 69½ years.

In Ellsworth, Jan. 22, Sarah, wife of John Hale, aged 74½ years.

In East Machias, Jan. 15, Alice, daughter of Otis Hoyt, aged 16½ years.

In Eden, Jan. 20, Bathsheba, wife of Capt. Wm. Wasgatt, aged 77 years.

In Farmington, Jan. 15, Clark H. Partridge, aged 26 years.

In Falmouth, Wm. Waite, aged 70½ years; Jan. 21, James Lord, aged 75 years.

In Fryeburg, Jan. 25, Fanny L. Holt, aged 23 yrs.

In Georgetown, Jan. 25, Susie, wife of Edward T. Hadley, aged 24½ years.

In Greenwood, Iowa, Jan. 24, El'en, wife of H. H. Taylor, and daughter of the late Capt. Chas. Simmons of Augusta, aged 32½ years; Jan. 29, Henry Howard, son of H. H. Taylor, aged 5½ years.

In Hallowell, Jan. 21, Ruth, widow of Alfred Parker of Livermore, aged 80½ years; Jan. 19, Alfred S. White, aged 78 years.

In Hope, Jan. 19, Benj. Braswell, aged 10 years.

In Harpswell, Jan. 18, Wm. H. Davis, aged 20½ years.

In Harrington, Jan. 5, Capt. Harmon Curtis, aged 86 years.

In Houlton, Jan. 15, Mrs. Abigail Philbrick, formerly of Phillips, aged 74 years.

In Ipswich, N. H., Jan. 27, Nancy Tillson, wife of Stephen A. Bates, formerly of Sidney, aged 61 yrs.

In Jay, Jan. 18, Walter, son of Emerson W. Bryant, aged 7½ years.

In Jefferson, Jan. 19, John Heath, aged 67 yrs.

In Kennebunk, Jan. 18, Susan, widow of Capt. Ralph Curtis, aged 83 years.

In Kittery, Jan. 16, Margaret, wife of Sylvanus McIntire, aged 45½ years.

In Litchfield, Jan. 7, Cora May, child W. F. Truefant, aged 19 mos.

In Lisbon, Jan. 23, Rev. Jairus Fuller, aged 78 yrs.

In Montville, Dec. 17, Frederick L. Ramsay, aged 66 years.

In Monson, Dec. 13, Lilla, daughter of Moses T. Wedgewood, aged 6½ years; Dec. 14, Jennie E., daughter of Colby Mooer, aged 18 years;

## Poetry.

### The Farmer's Lesson.

If I had told her in the spring,
The old, old story, briefly,
When sparrow and robin began to sing,
And the plowing was over, chiefly!

But haste makes waste, and the story sweet,
I reasoned, will keep through the sowing,
Till I drop the corn and sow the wheat,
And give them a chance for growing.

Had I even told the tale in June,
When the wind through the grass was blowing,
Instead of thinking it rather too soon,
And waiting till after the mowing!

Or had I hinted, out under the stars,
That I knew a story worth hearing,
Lingering to put up the pasture bars,
Nor waited to do the shearing!

Now the barn is full, and so is the bin,
But I've grown wise without glory,
Since love is the crop not gathered in—
For my neighbor told her the story!

## Our Story Teller.

### A GHOSTLY WARNING.

I call it a ghostly warning because though it came not in the night-watches, in faraway tones, from the thin lips of a filmy apparition, it did come to me in the name of a dear friend long since gone to the Unknown Land.

In the spring of 1875 I visited New York, and, wishing to be entirely free for the business which necessitated my presence there, instead of going to the house of a relative, engaged board in a convenient locality under the same roof with an acquaintance.—Excepting this lady, one friend and a cousin, no one to whom I was known was, during the first week, aware that I was in the city.

This cousin, a very favorite one, then chanced to be in America for a few weeks, having left his wife and family temporarily alone in their home at Paris.

As G——'s evenings hung rather heavily on his hands while away from his family, to which he was always devoted, he was good enough to enliven by his welcome presence many of mine, which otherwise would have been as dull as evenings in a boarding house full of stangers must always be.

One morning, perhaps the third or fourth after my arrival, came the warning, delivered in a very straightforward, prosaic, unghostly way by the letter carrier. One always examines the outside of a letter to see whom it is from, probably for the same reason that leads one to listen to what other people say about one's friends before hearing what these have to say for themselves. I looked at this letter curiously. It was post-marked in the city at 5 o'clock of the previous afternoon, yet it was directed in a hand I had never expected to see again save when I looked with tearful eyes over a bundle of yellow old letters tied up carefully in a corner of my desk at home. It was curious, I thought, that this rather peculiar chirography should be duplicated. Then I observed, with a start, that the middle name in the direction was not that which belongs to me, but one which I had adopted for two or three years of my childhood, preferring it to the family name which my parents gave me. I had outgrown this whim and returned to my baptismal name; the friend referred to, always took a sort of pleasure in reminding me of this and several other childish fancies which we had held in common.

No one now living, so far as I was aware, so much as knew that I had ever signed the name I now saw before me.

So my curiosity was well awake before I opened the envelope.

Owing to the circumstances which will be related further on, the letter is not now in my possession, but it ran very nearly, if not quite, as follows:

"Dearest E——: It has sometimes permitted to us who have already stepped into the light to give words of comfort or of warning to those who still wander in darkness. My word to you now is one of warning.

"One who is very dear to you is about to trust his life to the treacherous deep. If he does so he will be lost. Upon you rests the responsibility. Prevent him from recrossing the ocean if you value his life.

"I am now, as of yore, ever lovingly yours, ANNIE M. H——.

"By the hand of A. B. Sears, Spiritual Medium."

I don't think I am naturally superstitious, but it would be difficult to describe the effect of this letter upon my mind. It was not merely the nature of the communication, but its entire unexpectedness, that made it impressive. I read and reread it carefully. The handwriting, if not precisely the same as that of my friend, certainly resembled it very strongly, and though I had with me none of the actual writing to compare with it, I felt reasonably sure that my memory on this point was trustworthy. After thinking carefully over my list of acquaintances, I felt certain that there was no one of them who would be willing to play a practical joke of such a nature, and I knew of no one in the city who had ever heard Annie's name. Then, too, there was the middle name of childish fancy which I had never signed since the days when Annie was my sole correspondent.

I put the letter into the bureau drawer and turned the key upon it. Putting this in my pocket, I went out, as usual, for the day, resolved not to let the matter trouble me.

The business of the busy day totally drove it out of my mind, until, as I entered the house at dusk, the memory came back to me with a slight shock, such as an unwelcome memory frequently produces. This was repeated and intensified when, upon entering my room, I found the letter lying upon the top of the bureau. I felt in my pocket: there was the key. I laughed at myself, and said, "I must have locked the stable door, leaving the horse outside. I'll see that it's in now, any way."

So I put the letter in the drawer, and turning the key, placed it in my pocket before going down to dinner.

Soon after dinner my cousin came in, and we passed the evening in the pleasant parlor of my only acquaintance in the house, whom I will call Mrs. Murray.

During these hours I did not think of the letter, having determined that I would not think of it; but when I went into my room for the night, after turning up the gas and stirring the fire, I went to the bureau to lay off my bracelets. There, stuck in the frame of the looking-glass, was the letter. The drawers were all locked; not a thing in them had been disturbed. A brooch, a little money, a finger ring, some laces, and many little things that might have tempted a thief or a pilfering housemaid, were all just as I had left them in the same drawer, where the letter had been. There could be no mistake about the matter this time. I had locked that letter in the drawer just before dinner, and had not since entered the room. Yet there the thing was staring me in the face, with the old, well-remembered handwriting and the long-discussed middle name, defying me to doubt the reality of its presence in a place where I had not put it.

Holding it in my hand, and sitting in a low chair by the fire, I thought over the subject of the letter.

It has never seemed to me to be unreasonable to believe that if there is a life beyond the present, the spirits of those who have reached it before us may sometimes possess the inclination and the power to communicate with us. But I was not at all inclined to accept this communication as coming from the Spirit Land simply because it purported to do so. I had seen one or two professed "mediums," and these by accident, but they had given me no desire to see more of their sort. It was a strange argument against the genuineness of this communication that it professed to come through the hands of the "medium." Still, I would grant to myself, for the moment, that this letter undoubtedly was from my dear old friend. What, in that case could—what ought I to do? Of course, the person referred to as in danger could only be my cousin G——, for, as far as I knew, no one else who was dear to me was then thinking of crossing the Atlantic or any other ocean. But it is nonsense to say that if he were lost the responsibility of his loss would rest upon me. If any particular vessel had been mentioned in which it was said it would be dangerous to sail, or if any special week or month had been named, I would, to have satisfied my conscience, have faced my cousin's certain ridicule, and used my best powers of persuasion to induce him to take passage on another vessel or at a different time. But there was no such mention. He did not even know by what steamer he should leave New York, as all depended upon his business arrangements. As it was, how could I do or say anything to prevent his going where both his domestic and his business interests called him?

Thinking about it as a real communication from a present but unseen friend, I at last said aloud, as to one within hearing, "No, Annie, I can do nothing, and I will burn this letter, so it shall not trouble me any more."

A distinct whisper, apparently just by my ear, answered, "You'll be sorry if you do."

Startled, I looked all about the room—behind the sofa, under the bed, back of the window-curtains—though I knew as well before as I did afterward that there was no one in the room. The occupants of the rooms next to mine had been snoring for the last hour, and the halls had long been perfectly quiet.

Heedless of the whispered warning, I persisted in my purpose. The grate-fire was nearly out, but there were live coals enough to light the paper, and I watched it while it was consumed to ashes.

The next morning I went out, as usual, spending the day in tedious details of business that would not arrange itself satisfactorily, and happily forgetting the burned letter until it was recalled, as I entered the house late in the afternoon, by the sight of the mail-carrier's latest budget waiting its several claimants on the shelf of the hat-rack. Three letters were for me, and one of them was directed in the strange-familiar hand, and mailed in the city that morning. In the evening my cousin was to take Mrs. Murray and me to the Academy of Design; so I put the letter unopened, into my pocket, and resolutely forgot it until I had locked myself into my room for the night. Then I opened it. The contents were the same as before, only that this time the missive opened with a tender reproach for my unbelief, and the address of the "medium" was placed below his name.

Again I sat down and thought it all over, coming to the same conclusion as before. Even supposing, I reasoned, that this is a genuine communication from Annie, she is mistaken in imagining that I can do anything to save G——'s life upon such vague information as this. If she knows as much of the future as she here professes to do, she must know much more than has here been told; and if she could write what she has written, she can write more. If that "medium" thinks I'm going to him to make inquiries, he's mistaken. The communication either is or is not from Annie. If it is, she must remember that I have always detested hints and oracular utterances, and know that I shall wait till she gives me proof of her powers to foretell future events. If it is not from herself, the whole thing is a despicable trick, unworthy of a thought. But who, I reasoned again, could have either the information necessary to enable him even so far to personate Annie, or the motive to induce him to do it? Certainly, no one that I knew.

So I went to bed with the resolve that, as I could know nothing, I would think nothing about it—a resolution easier to make than to adhere to.

The next morning my first thought was how I should dispose of the communication. Plainly, it was of no use to lock it up, and as little to burn it. I would carry it with me. If I lost it in crossing the lower part of Broadway, that would surely be the last of this copy, and perhaps the discouraged writer would not try it again.

So, crossing hurriedly in the neighborhood of the *Herald* office, I drew out my pocket-handkerchief, and with an emotion of relief felt the uncanny little missive had fallen upon the mud-covered pavement amid thick-coming hoofs and wheels. But I had congratulated myself too quickly. A gentleman who crossed the street just after me saw it fall, and in the mistaken kindness of his heart, followed half a block to restore the document.

I'm afraid I thought my acknowledgments very ungracious, yet I tried to dissemble. Two more efforts to rid myself of the letter met with no better success. There was nothing for it but to fetch the mud-discolored epistle back with me, and that evening, as my cousin had other engagements, and Mrs. Murray had gone out, I had nothing to hinder me from reflection on its contents.

I would not allow myself to think that I believed in the genuineness of the communication, yet the more I thought about it the more unaccountable it became. Still, I was strongly fixed in the opinion that even if the communication were what it purported to be, there was no step that I could or ought to take in regard to it. For a few moments I thought of handing the letter to my cousin to read, and so shifting whatever responsibility there might be over to his broad shoulders. But that, I reflected, would be but a cowardly thing to do. Even if he should now laugh at the warning—as doubtless he would do—yet, if on his homeward voyage an accident should happen to the steamer on which he was, the memory of the despised warning would then be sure to awaken, as people always think of the things they should not; and perhaps, by disturbing the coolness of his judgment, and arousing the notion of fatality which slumbers in us all, the prophecy might help to its own fulfillment. That was a responsibility I would not take.

The letter continued a dreadful plague to me. I burnt this second one, and the next day's mail brought a third nearly-literal copy. This I tried to hide, but every evening, when I unlocked my door, the letter appeared in some new conspicuous place—now pinned to the head of my headstead, then to the window-curtain; now on the pillow, now on the sofa, or again stuck in the frame of the looking glass—once tied to the gas-fixture, and twice to the door-handle. I could not get rid of its ever reproachful face, silently saying, "I warn, and you will not heed."

As far as I could without exciting suspicion as to my motives in making inquiries—for I dreaded the sort of notoriety that would surely attach to one who was supposed to have received a supernatural communication—I satisfied myself that the landlady and servants had, and could have had, nothing to do with this letter and its mysterious migrations. It was ascertained that there had once been a duplicate key to my bureau, but not as far as was known, to the hall-door. The other doors were bolted on both sides.

Now, whether it was altogether owing to the effect on my imagination of this mysterious agility of an inanimate thing, or whether it was that the vexations and troubles of the business which detained me in town, and the physical and mental weariness it induced, combined with the undeniably poisonous cookery of the fashionable boarding house, had together seriously affected by nervous system, I do not know, but certain it is that day and night I could not escape from the haunting refrain, "I have warned, you will not heed, and you will be responsible for a life. For *his* life—the life of the father of the beautiful children you are so fond of, the husband of the woman who is dear to you, the friend whom you love for his own sake. It is for *his* life that *you* will be held responsible."

During the day time my work smothered this refrain, so that I only heard it as a disturbing echo; but when evening came with its relaxations I could not shut it out. At the theater, the brilliant stage where Reignold played Henry V., or where Wallack personated the jaunty youth of fashion, seemed written over with the flaming words. When I dined with friends, and one said in a laughing way about some trifling thing, "You will be responsible for that," I felt as if I had received judicial condemnation. When my cousin stood on the rug in front of Mrs. Murray's sitting-room fire, telling in eloquent words about Old-World wonders which had burnt themselves into his artist heart, I heard them only as through a din of surging waters, in which I saw his noble head uselessly struggling, or I heard his voice as the sobs of wife and children lamenting for husband and father.

I had maturely reflected and decided upon my course, and I would not permit reason to be overridden by imagination so far as to let the latter influence my actions; yet many a night I woke to find myself bitterly weeping and praying the pardon of G——'s wife that I had not at least tried the effect of giving him the warning.

I was glad when my business was at length despatched and I could leave the city; but it was not until several weeks after this that my cousin started for France. The twelve days that elapsed between the sailing of the steamer and that on which its safe arrival was reported in the New York papers were very long. And when it was all over, how angry I was at myself that I should have paid any heed to such a vague, and, as it now seemed, transparently spurious sort of a warning.

My next thought was to send to a friend the letter of which I still held the third copy (its power of self-movement forsook it when I left New York), with a request that he would ascertain for me if there were any such person as A. B. Sears, professing to be a "Spiritual medium." After some weeks the answer was returned: "Yes, A. B. Sears is the *nom-de-guerre* of Abiathar Parsons, who under his proper name, boards in the same house where you boarded last spring."

Abiathar Parsons' Then I remembered. In the days when Annie H——and I, as recently separated schoolmates, were carrying on an active correspondence by mail, this Parsons was a clerk in the employ of the storekeeper who acted as postmaster in our native village. Upon inquiry, which I caused to be made of the housekeeper at my late lodging, I found that during my stay in New York he had occupied the room next to Mrs. Murray's parlor, and on the same floor with my room, and that his place at the table had been nearly opposite my own. Parsons had not borne the best of reputations during his clerkship with the postmaster, and after a stay of a year or so had drifted away, carrying his laziness and cunning to a more appreciative market. In the well-covered, florid-faced man with black-dyed hair I had failed to recognize the lank, sallow, red-haired youth whom I had only seen and hardly noticed behind the counter. Evidently, his memory had been better than mine, and from the position of his room in relation to Mrs. Murray's parlor he might easily have overheard the conversations between my cousin and myself relative to the former's return to Europe. How Mr. Parsons obtained access to my room and bureau-drawers I do not certainly know, but as it seems that he had once occupied the apartment for some weeks, it may not be doing him injustice to suggest that he then supplied himself with duplicate keys, thinking that they might prove useful in some possible contingencies.

Possessing, as he did, a remarkable facility in imitating handwritings—a facility which had more than once turned the eyes of suspicion upon the postmaster's clerk—and remembering that of Annie H—, which must often have passed through his hands, while knowing that she had long since passed away, his cunning presented to Abiather Parsons—*alias* A. B. Sears—the idea that as he knew me, and probably remembered many little things connected with my family and early life which he could use to advantage in trading upon my credulity (while he remained unrecognized by me,) here was an excellent opportunity to get a little money and extend his reputation as one whose predictions of the future must be relied upon, seeing that he knew so much of the past.

If, by any chance, the steamer on which my cousin sailed had met with disaster, and he had failed to reach his home, I should probably have made no investigation, but have simply accepted the communication as having been a genuine but sinfully-unheeded warning from the Spirit Land, and all the rest of my life have been weighed down with a burden of remorse as heavy as any ever borne by an actual murderer.

The trick of Mr. Parsons-Sears was a very simple one, now as it has been told, and I have not found it an easy task to excuse myself to myself for the importance I attached to the supposed warning, and for the real suffering so uselessly endured on account of it. But since that time I have felt much more charity than before for those unfortunate people who in hours of doubt, anxiety and grief have resorted for knowledge or consolation to sources which in their calmer moments they would have seen offered but spurious draughts of either.—*Lippincott's.*

## The Ashtabula Disaster.

### Story of a Lady Passenger.

Miss M. Shepard of Ripon, Wis., one of the survivors of the Ashtabula disaster, gives the following account of her experience to the Chicago *Tribune*:

"I left Albany last Thursday night about 2 o'clock, and had a berth in the sleeping car 'Palatine.' There were twenty passengers on the car; two ladies when we started and two more afterward.

A very severe snow storm set in at Rochester, and we all expected to be snowed in. At Ashtabula bridge we were three or four hours behind; this was between 8 and 9 o'clock in the evening. I think we were running faster than we did a few moments previously. The people in the car were talking, eating, or playing cards, and the first warning of any impending danger was given us by a candle being knocked down, the glass in the lamps being shattered and the bell-rope breaking. The other lights fell, there was a bump, then a horrible crash.

"A gentleman near me said, 'Oh! my God, we're going down.' Then we commenced to fall, and we went down, down, down. Some remained in their seats, grasping them, while others rose. It was quite dark now. I stood up in the centre of the aisle, holding on to the seat and thinking I would be less liable to be injured by the breaking glass and the splinters from the sides of the car. As we went down everything was as silent as the grave, but when we had struck a terrible shriek arose from the wreck. There was another crash at the same time, but not so loud as the first. When we went down, splinters, glass, etc., were whirling around in the car, the berths were slipping down, and there was general confusion. Something fell on me, but it was not very heavy. It was dark and I could not see. Some gentleman also fell over me, but recovered himself a moment afterward. I could not tell as it was dark. Some man said the car would be on fire in a moment, and we must hurry out. Another said, 'The water is coming in, and we will be drowned.' On my way out, a perfectly uninjured man grabbed me as I groped my way along on hands and knees, and said, 'O, help me, don't leave me, save me,' and ever so many such things as that, but I couldn't see his face. A woman wanted me to help her husband, who was jammed in between the floor and a berth. I tried to get him out, but could not. Some man called out and said they would come and help him. Then I went to the door, walking over the furnace in my course.—There was no fire caught in our car.

"How to get out alive I could not imagine. The cars around me were either ablaze or covered with such masses of rubbish as to almost completely hem me in. But I saw a man climbing up the rubbish, and I followed him. I got on the side of the car, which had turned over, and crawled along on it. It seemed to be filled with people, jammed together, screaming and crying for help. There was another man behind me, and both tried to help me along, but it was too slippery, and I found I could do better crawling along by myself. When we got to the end of the car, those men—Mr. Tyler of St. Louis and Mr. White of Chicago—helped me down. When I got down, I found myself in the water, snow and ice up to my knees. Mr. Tyler was bleeding about the head, face and hands, with a dreadful gash over his eye. Mr. White was hurt, and he had met with his eighth railroad accident. Under the corner there was a man whose head lay lower than the rest of his body, and his limbs were all crushed by the car. He asked us to help him, and we did so as best we could, until others came and carried him away, suffering intensely. I do not know who he was. All this time the Ashtabula fire bell of the engine that had passed over were ringing furiously. The blinding snow fell around us, illuminated by the light of the fire which had attacked the wreck. The banks looked as high as those near Niagara at first. The bridge had broken off short at each end, leaving nothing but the abutments.

"By this time there were plenty of men around to help us, but there was a perfect panic, very few having any presence of mind at all. Many who could have saved themselves as well as not had to be dragged out of the cars, or they would have been burned to death. The women really showed the best courage, and yet there were few of them saved. We were helped up the hill to the engine house, pushing through the snow and ice, and clambering up the steep, rugged banks of the creek. The injured were brought in, some of them horribly mangled, but very few of them unable to speak. There were three ladies there—a Mrs. Graham of New York, Mrs. Bingham of Chicago, another lady, and myself. My escape was most remarkable, my only injury being no more than a scratch upon my wrist. Mrs. Graham was only slightly injured. Mrs. Bingham had her left leg and spine hurt, and the other lady, whose name I don't know, was also terribly hurt.

"Before we had got up the hill the whole train was on fire; we heard the shrieks of the wounded and dying, and the whole scene was as bright as day. Men was working as hard as they could to help the suffering out of their fiery prison. A physician came in about half an hour, and we took 'busses and went to the village. We were drenched through and through, and our clothes froze to us."

## The Latest Arctic Expedition.

The official report of Captain Nares to the Admiralty of his Polar expedition, sets the obstacles which he had to contend with in a clear light, and will by many persons be regarded as confirmatory evidence of the folly of risking life and property in further enterprises of this kind. The voyage made by the two vessels of the expedition, the Alert and Discovery, occupied exactly fifteen months between the time of crossing and recrossing the Arctic circle. They were fortunate at the outset in being able to make the dangerous middle passage through Baffins Bay instead of taking the ordinary route round Melville Bay. On the 28th of July, 1875, the expedition anchored near Port Foulke, and the scene of the wreck of the Polaris was visited.

In attempting to pass Cape Sabine they were beset by a pack of ice through which they had great difficulty in forcing their way. The ice pack in Smith's Sound also opposed their progress, but they finally succeeded in getting into Kennedy Channel. On the 25th of August, the ships having been forced to enter Lady Franklin Sound, were secured to the shore in a well protected harbor west of Cape Bellot. The appearance of the ice floes now met satisfied Captain Nares that no open Polar sea was near, but he was gradually approaching a sea where the ice was of a totally different formation from any previously experienced, that few Arctic navigators met, and only one battled with successfully. In ice packs like those now encountered the fate of many earlier explorers was sealed, but the Alert was fortunate enough to escape from it into the quarters at Lincoln Bay. On the 1st of September, the ice having been driven up Robeson Channel by a heavy gale, the vessel steamed up the straits into latitude 82° 24' north, a higher latitude, says Captain Nares, than any vessel had ever before attained.

The tremendous thickness of the ice along the coast, the masses floating being eighty feet on an average, and the absence of land to the northward, led to the conclusion that the shore of the Arctic Ocean was now reached. It was certainly directly the opposite of an "Open Polar Sea." The belief entertained by the Polaris expedition in regard to the northern land was now regarded as the result of mistaken observation not creditable to the experienced men in that vessel. The sledge party under Captain Markham suffered severely from exposure to the storm, and the ice pack closed the Alert in for the winter on the 16th of September. Sledging excursions were then made with the view of establishing depots of provisions as far in advance to the northwest as possible. The extreme point reached was somewhat beyond that attained by Sir Edward Parry. The sufferings of the men on these sledging journeys were very severe.

The long, dark Arctic winter was improved on the vessel by school and other exercises, many of them amusing. The cold was such as to freeze the mercury for about the whole of February. Sledging was carried on in April and May, the Discovery being communicated with. The breaking out of the scurvy on the Alert in May and June was an alarming occurrence, resulting, as it did, in attacking nearly the whole ship's company. An important journey over the ice of the Polar sea resulted in placing a brass tablet at the foot of Captain Hall's grave, under the American flag, and in reaching a latitude of 83° 20' 20" north, or within 400 miles of the Pole. No land or appearance of land having been seen to the northward or westward, this fact, with the heavy nature of the ice, led Captain Nares to conclude that no land could possibly exist within an attainable distance from the coast.

It being considered that the Pole could not be approached nearer, either by the ship or by sledges, and as to remain another season would only result in an advance of forty miles on the shores of Grant Land and Greenland, Captain Nares, in view of the scurvy unfitting the crew for sledging next year, decided to return to England as soon as the ice would permit. On the way back the Alert and Discovery both had trouble with ice floes in Robeson Channel, and the captain regards the Polaris' quick passage north as owing to her leaving the entrance to Smith's Sound at an opportune moment late in the season. The prevalence of scurvy, considering that, according to Capt. Nares, the expedition had ample provisions and equipment with which to prevent or meet it, is regarded by the report as inexplicable, but it would seem as if there must be some more light thrown on this subject before the command can be acquitted of blame for a condition of things which did much to frustrate the purposes of the expedition. Its final failure, however, seems due to those natural obstacles which, while tending to disprove the existence of an "Open Polar Sea," makes these Arctic expeditions to seem little less than a reckless tampering with human life.

## Anecdote of Sir Isaac Newton.

When Newton took up his residence in London, his next neighbor was a widow lady, who was much puzzled by the little she had observed of the philosopher. One of the fellows of the royal society of London called upon her one day, when among other domestic news she mentioned that some one had come to reside in the adjoining house who she felt was a poor, crazy gentleman; "because," she continued, "he diverts himself in the oddest way imaginable. Every morning, when the sun shines so brightly that we are obliged to draw the window blinds, he takes a seat in front of a tub of soap-suds, and occupies himself for hours blowing soap-bubbles through a common clay pipe, and intently watching them till they burst. He is doubtless now at his favorite amusement," she added; "do you come and look at him."

The gentleman smiled, and then went up stairs, when after looking through the window into the adjoining yard, he turned around and said: "My dear madam, the person whom you suppose to be a poor lunatic is no other than the great Sir Isaac Newton, studying the refraction of light upon thin plates, a phenomenon which is beautifully exhibited upon the surface of a common soap-bubble."

## Chicory.

The growth and manufacture of chicory for the adulteration of coffee is extensively carried on in the vicinity of Stockton, California. A large extent of land is devoted to its cultivation, the rich alluvial soil being particularly well adapted to its luxuriant growth. The chicory, which belongs to the same family as the dandelion, grows wild in great profusion in parts of Europe. Its roots are fleshy and milky and about the size of a carrot. They mature in October, when they are taken from the ground and spread out to dry. They are next roasted to a crisp, when they are ready for the final process of grinding to a coarse powder ready for market. The factory where the manufacturing is carried on is situated on the San Joaquin River, a few miles southeast of Stockton. The beverage made from pure chicory is unpleasant to the taste, and it possesses very little of the nutritive element. Where much is used its effects are deleterious upon the nervous system.

## A Strong Drink.

An Indianian went into a Chicago saloon, and asked for "a gin cocktail with some strength into it." The barkeeper made a mixture of alcohol, pepper sauce, absinthe, limes, and painkiller. "The Indianian drank it," says the Chicago Tribune, "and about a quart of tears came to his eyes, his mouth contracted to about the size of a safe key hole, and when he had sufficiently mastered his emotion to speak, he said,

"How much's that?"

"Fifteen cents," responded the barkeeper.

The customer put down a quarter and said "Keep the change—have something yourself;" then, wringing the barkeeper's hand, he added, "that's the first good gin I've tasted since I left home—something like liquor; it's sort of quick in taking hold and slow in letting go. Come and see me, and I'll give you some corn whiskey that's better still—whiskey that's like swallowing a circular saw whole and pulling it up again."

☞When Daniel Webster, visited England after he had attained fame enough to precede him, an English gentleman took him one day to see Lord Brougham. That eminent Briton received Daniel with such coolness that he was glad to get away and back to his rooms. The friend who had taken him at once returned in haste and anger to the Lord Brougham. "My lord, how could you behave with such unseemly rudeness and discourtesy to so great a lawyer and statesman? It was insulting to him, and has filled me with mortification." "Why, what on earth have I done, and whom have I been rude to?" "To Daniel Webster, of the Senate of the United States." "Great Jupiter, what a blunder! I thought it was that fellow Webster who made a dictionary and nearly ruined the English language." And then the great Chancellor quickly hunted up the American senator, and, having other tastes in common besides law and politics, they made a royal night of it."

☞"A cast-iron grandmother" is the name of a new machine for darning stockings.

## Fish Walking on Dry Land.

If in this country one met a troop of fish walking along a dusty road he would perhaps be justified in thinking that the age of fairy tales had come again, when frogs wooed king's daughters and birds held sage conversation on every tree. In some foreign lands, however, walking fish are common enough. There is a fish in the seas around Ceylon, of so grotesque an appearance that its picture looks more like a wild dream of some artist than a representation of a living object. This singular creature is one of a group in which the carpus form arms that support the pectoral fins, and thus enable the fish to walk along the ground almost like a quadruped. On the recks of Ceylon, washed by the surf, there are other little walking fish which run up the wet stones with the utmost ease and rapidity. By the aid of the pectoral and ventral fins and gill-cases, they move over the damp sand, ascend the roots of the mangroves, and climb up the smooth face of the rocks in search of flies. Many of the fresh-water fish of the same island possess the power of leaving their native element and returning to it after long pilgrimages on dry land. When the pools they inhabit get low in the summer season they start off, and, led by an as yet unexplained instinct, shape their course through the grass to the nearest considerable body of water. The fish most often seen on these excursions is a species of perch. It grows to about six inches in length, the head is round and covered with scales, and the edges of the gills covers are strongly denticulated. Aided by an admirable apparatus fitted by nature to its head the little creature issues boldly from its native haunts and proceeds on a toilsome march to a new habitation. The expedition is made usually at night or early in the morning, whilst the grass is wet with dew. In its distress, however, it is sometimes compelled to move by day, and Mr. E. L. Leyard records that on one occasion he met a number of them traveling along a dusty road under a broiling sun.—*Cassell's Magazine.*

## Young Folks' Column.

### Witches.

Do I believe in witches, dear?
Most certainly I do!
They haunt this very house of ours—
Don't look so frightened, sue!
Upstairs, down-stairs, everywhere,
Their presence I can trace,
They visit now and then my room,
And all my books displace.

Who turned my table upside down
To build a palace-car,
And sent my precious manuscripts
Into the corner far?
Who dropped the scissors in my boot,
Who hid my cane and hat,
Who put my glasses, chain and all,
Beneath the entry mat?

I'll set a trap for them some day
And catch them at their tricks,
And then they'll find—the roguish elves—
They're in a pretty fix
The old time witches—Ah, indeed!
You've read the story o'er—
When they were caught their fate was sealed!
They played their games no more!

But there are witches dwelling here
Who practice well their art!
And just beguile, with song and smile,
Their roving papa's heart.
Believe in witches? Yes, I do!
As I believe in fun—
They're full of that, and bubbling o'er—
And now my story's done!

—*Youth's Companion.*

## A Boy's Way to Success.

BY HOPE LEDYARD.

Every boy wishes to be successful; and he thinks if he only could find a sure road to success in any undertaking, he would not hesitate to enter it. It is the fear of failure at the last that keeps many from pushing on.

There are three qualities that will insure success in any walk in life, namely, ability, integrity, and industry; and though it might seem as if the first of these must be a gift and cannot be cultivated, you will find it is a fact that every boy has ability, if he only finds out in which line of study or action it lies. Ability is the power of doing a thing well. A boy should learn early that he cannot have ability in everything; that is, few boys have a great deal of general ability. The first rule should be that "whatever is worth doing at all, is worth doing well." A boy who does his best in whatever he undertakes, will soon find in what direction his efforts meet with most marked success; and having discovered that, let him bend all his energies to be first in that particular branch of study or work. Better be a first-class carpenter than a fourth rate lawyer; a good machinist than a poor doctor.

But many boys cannot judge of their own abilities, and the father, who should study his son's peculiar temperament and characteristics, gives them little thought. Don't give it up; be on the watch to make a good friend; choose your associates among those who aim high, not as to money or social standing, but as to learning and earnest Christian living. A boy should have, at least, one friend several years his senior, who can guide him as to a choice of what books to read or study to get his best efforts to. He will by earnest endeavor gain ability; but let him guard well his integrity. This is more than truthfulness; it is whole-heartedness. A boy of integrity is like a stout, staunch ship, sailing through the ocean; the waves may sway her from side to side, but she remains whole and firm. Boys make up your minds to be true. If you have deceived, say so to yourself, and say, "By God's help I'll stop short, from this very day. I must earn an honorable name, and I will," and at whatever cost to yourself, be true; let no temptation spring a leak in your heart.

Now, about industry. A boy with good ability and integrity, even if he is rather lazy and shiftless, will perhaps get along, but what opportunities lost for usefulness! Boys, remember that the most successful men have been the most industrious. It is easy to point out some rich man and say, "He began as a poor boy." Yes, but he worked hard, year in and year out. One word about this industry. Don't let it be simply being industrious to be rich. Aim higher than riches. Store your mind with gleanings from the best writers, cultivate a taste for reading, and let the success at which you aim be the approval of a good conscience. Riches are not to be despised; but it is only when they are united to learning and religion that they are to be envied.

I wish boys would realize more that every little event of their boyhood is shaping their future character. The boy who is anxious to understand perfectly what he learns, than to appear to make great progress, who cares more for acquiring knowledge than to shine as a student, will be a man of more ability and integrity than one who cares for the mere surface show.—*Sunday School Times.*

## How Little Jennie fell Asleep.

Little Jennie was lame. She could not run and skip, as you can, my merry darlings, light as thistle down, and gay as robin red-breast. Two ugly crutches carried her instead of dancing feet, and her wee face was white as the down of a sea-bird. But I cannot think that even your rosy faces are more kissable than my Jennie's.

Her hair was golden bright, and it blew away from her face like a soft, soft cloud, and her eyes were bright and clear and shyly sweet.

Many and many a night of her sad young life, when her poor little body was racked with pain, her dear mother would take her in her arms, and try to hush her with sweet lullaby song; or she would kneel by her little bed, and ask God to take away her pain, and send her sleep. And at last the dear God leaning very tenderly out of heaven, did send sleep to the tired eyes; not such sleep as the mother prayed for—not such as you know, tucked away in your little beds, with a mother's kiss warm upon your lips—but a sweeter, calmer sleep, from which pain or tears can never waken.

For many days before the coming of this beautiful seleep, our darling suffered much. We could do nothing for her but sit and hold her fluttering hands, and smooth the bright hair, softly crying all the while. And when she saw us crying around her she would raise her weak hands to dry her tears and say: "Don't cry for Jennie; by and by she'll go to sleep."

And by and by she did. It was sunset time. A soft breeze fluttered the curtain of the window, and through its folds a trembling ray of sunlight stole, and laid a crown of shining gold upon our darling's head. She felt the warm touch, and opened her sweet eyes, smiling as an angel's kiss.

"Take Jennie to the window, please," she whispered; so we wheeled the little bed into the full tide of sunset splendor.

A moment the dear eyes lingered upon the beautiful earth, upon the softly purple hills—the flush of sunset bloom above them—and then we watched the poor lids droop in the coming of the beautiful sleep. Like tired birds, the baby hands fluttered a moment, drooped in folded rest. A feeble kiss, a smile of heavenly beauty about the tired mouth, and Jennie slept. A bird commenced singing a low sweet song of good night; she did not wake to listen. The last gleam of day faded from the hills, yet never again the long lashes stirred upon the white cheek.

And has she never again awakened? Not here, but there is a land where God and the angels live, and there, no longer lame and pale and tearful, but a shining angel, we know our little Jennie will awake.—*Golden Hours.*

## Brownie in Trouble.

A horse was prancing over the fields one day, when he fell into a ditch and could not get out. He was in great trouble, and his mates stood around in a fright, for they could not help him either. But old Whitey thought of a plan that he knew would work. He bounded off to tell his master, who was a quarter of a mile away. He pulled his sleeve, and then walked away, but his master did not follow, so he tried it again, making such an unusual sound that the man knew at once he wished him to go to the pasture. So he started and soon found out the trouble. Old Whitey got there before him, and kept calling as loud as he could. If he had known how to talk he would have encouraged Brownie by the news that his "master was coming." When the poor horse was helped out and stood on firm ground again you should have seen how Whitey rubbed his master's arm, as if to say, "Thank you, thank you!"—*Child's World.*

## Not a Prohibitionist.

A mother and a babe were among the passengers at the Central depot in Detroit. She had the child carefully wrapped up, and this fact, perhaps, attracted the attention of a big fellow with a three-story overcoat and a rusty satchel in his hand. Sitting down beside her he remarked: "Cold weather for such little people, isn't it?" She faintly nodded. "Does he seem to feel it much?" continued the man. She shook her head. "Is it a healthy child?" he asked, seeming greatly interested. "He was up to a few moments ago," she snapped out; "but I'm afraid he's smelled so much whiskey that he'll have the delirium tremens before night!" The man got right up and walked out of the room, and was afterwards seen buying cloves and cinnamon.


## The Medicine that Cures

—IS—

## VEGETINE.

Taking into consideration the character of its vouchers, the history of its cures and the immense increasing demand, VEGETINE may be fairly entitled the leading medicine of the age.

For Scrofula in the blood VEGETINE is an infallible remedy, and no person need suffer from tumors, ulcers, and all diseases arising from impure blood, if VEGETINE is used according to directions. There is not a case of Scrofula in existence that VEGETINE will not cure, provided, however, the vital functions have not lost their power of action, all that may be said to the contrary notwithstanding.

VEGETINE is pleasant to the taste, mild in its influence, and absolute in its action on disease, as the following unquestionable evidence will show.

PAID NEARLY

## $400.00!!

January 2, 1875.

H. R. STEVENS:

*Dear Sir:*—When about six months old I was vaccinated. The parties who were vaccinated from the same virus died from the humor. The humor spread over me to such an extent that I was rolled in bran to prevent me from scratching my person.—The disease finally settled in my head. I remained in this condition for about twenty years, troubled all the time with sores breaking in my head and discharging corruption from my ear. At this time a small kernel appeared on my neck, gradually increasing in size until a tumor formed of such immense size I could see it by turning my eyes downward. All this time I was taking various remedies for my blood without any substantial benefit.

I then went to a prominent physician in Boston, who, during his treatment of six months, lanced the tumor eight times, which cost me nearly $400. This left me with a rough, aggravated sore, without at all diminishing the size of the tumor, and in a sickly, feeble condition. I consulted another physician in Natick, who, after considerable time, succeeded in healing the sore without reducing the size. At this point I commenced to use VEGETINE, through the earnest persuasion of a friend. After I had taken this medicine one week I experienced wonderful sensations. My whole body seemed to be undergoing a radical change, until finally, the tumor broke and discharged frightful quantities. From this time it decreased in size until the bunch disappeared, but my neck still bears the ugly scars of the sore and lance. I am now healthily and strong and able to work every day.

I will also mention that I have been an acute sufferer from inflammatory rheumatism ever since I can remember, until commencing the use of VEGETINE, when almost immediately all rheumatic pains ceased. This statement I volunteer for the purpose of benefiting other suffering humanity, and you will confer a favor by giving it as much publicity as thought proper. Very gratefully,

O. M. SAVELS, Ashland, Mass.

## What is Vegetine?

It is a compound extracted from barks, roots and herbs. It is nature's remedy. It is perfectly harmless from any bad effect upon the system. It acts directly upon the blood. It quiets the nervous system. It gives you a good, sweet sleep at night. It is a great panacea for our aged fathers and mothers, for it gives them strength, quiets their nerves, and gives them nature's sweet sleep—as has been proved by many an aged person. It is the great blood purifier. It is a soothing remedy for our children. It has relieved and restored thousands. It is very pleasant to take; every child likes it. It relieves and cures all diseases originating from impure blood. Try the VEGETINE. Give it a fair trial for your complaints; then you will say as many hundreds of your friend, neighbor and acquaintance, "Try it; it has cured me!"

### Report from a Practical Chemist and Apothecary.